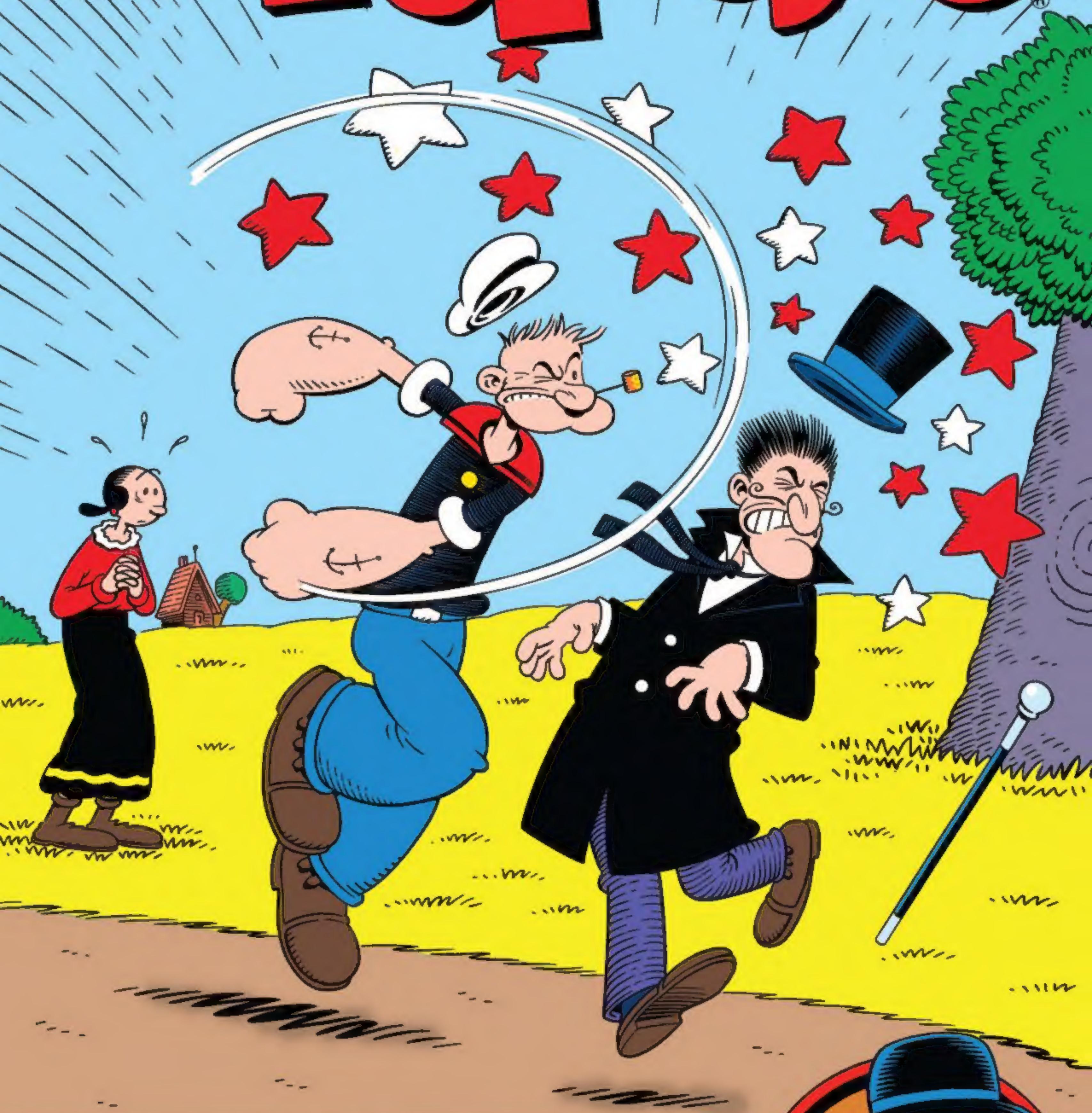


IDW®

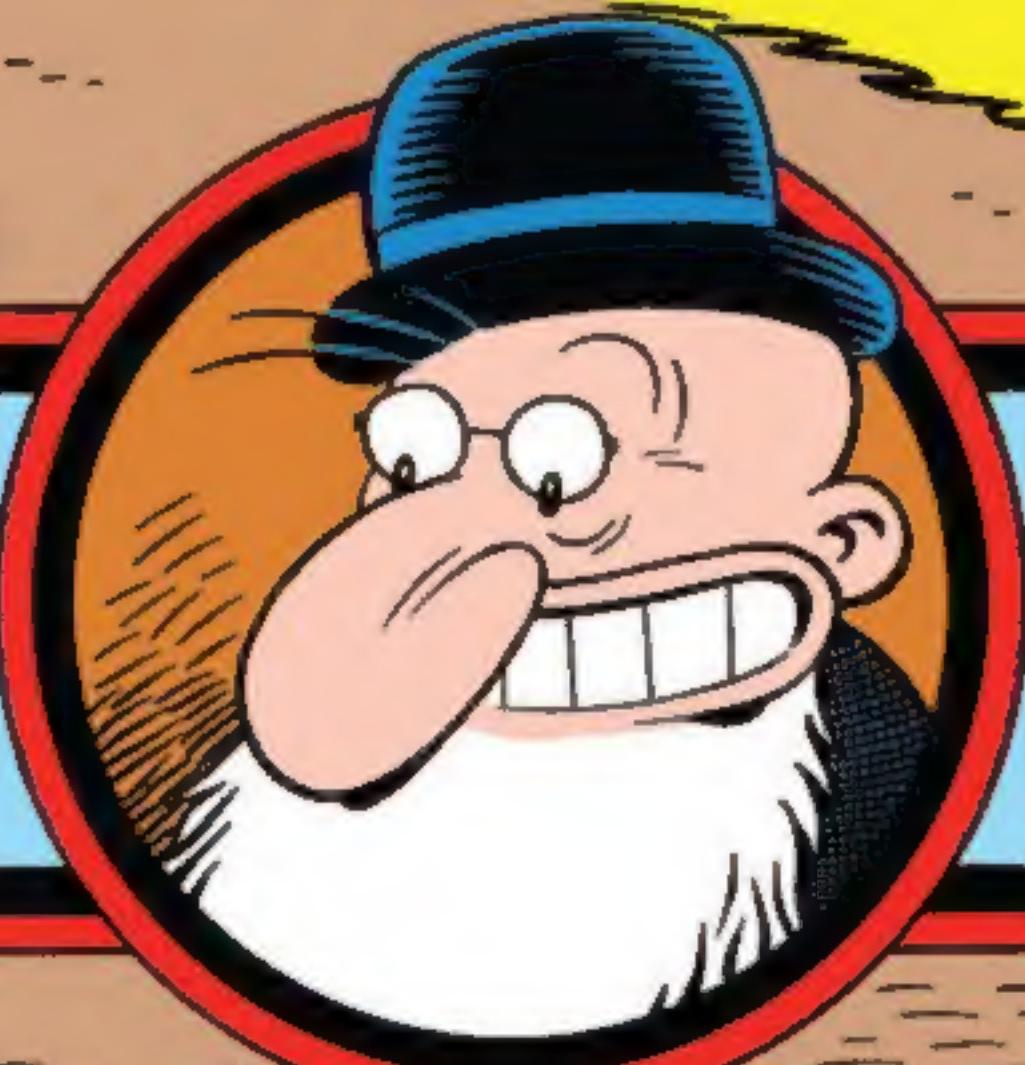
#2 • \$3.99

LANGRIDGE
WHEATON
NEELY

Popeye



ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
O.G. WOTASNOZZLE



®

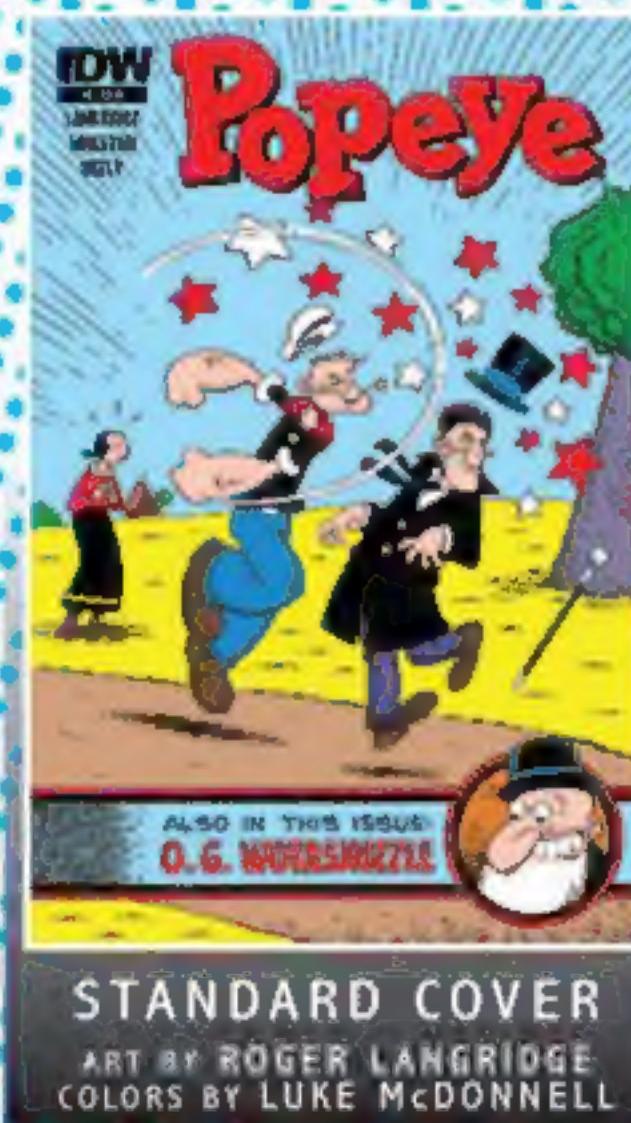
WRITER
ROGER LANGRIDGE

ARTIST
**KEN WHEATON,
TOM NEELY**

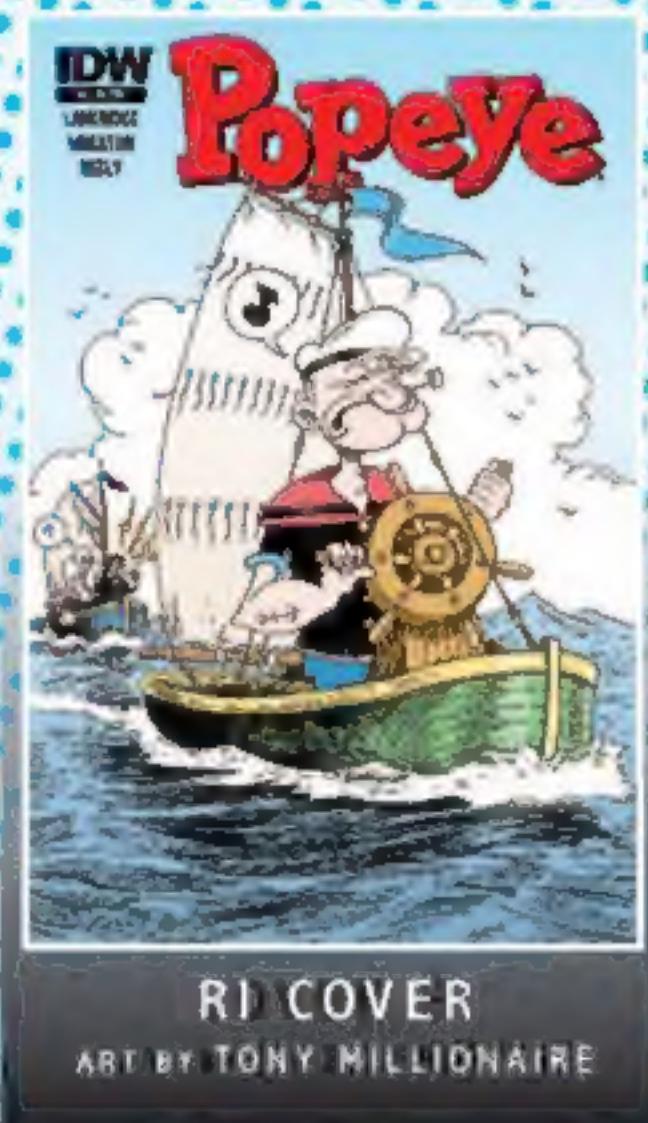
COLORS
LUKE McDONNELL

LETTERS
**KEN WHEATON,
TOM NEELY**

EDITORS
**TED ADAMS,
CRAIG YOE,
CLIZIA GUSSONI**



STANDARD COVER
ART BY ROGER LANGRIDGE
COLORS BY LUKE McDONNELL



RI COVER
ART BY TONY MILLIONAIRE

Special thanks to Bhab Stewart, Ita Golzman, Frank Caruso, and Brendan Burford for their invaluable assistance.

Dedicated to Sam Adams
IDW founded by Ted Adams, Alex Garner, Kris Oprisko, and Robbie Robbins | International Rights Representative, Christine Meyer: christine@gfloystudio.com

IDW

Ted Adams, CEO & Publisher
Greg Goldstein, President & COO
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Chris Ryall, Chief Creative Officer/Editor-in-Chief
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Chief Financial Officer
Alan Payne, VP of Sales

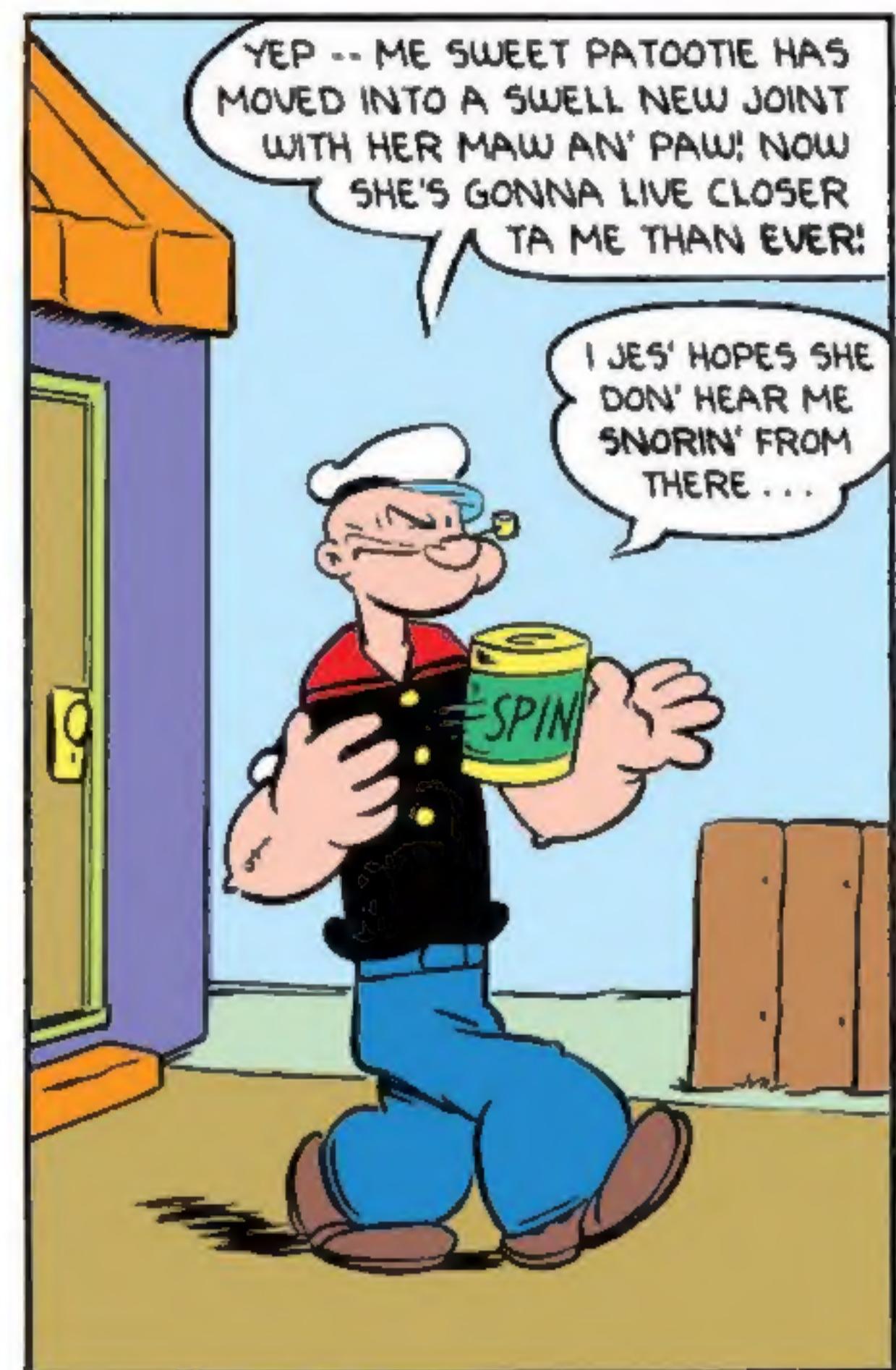
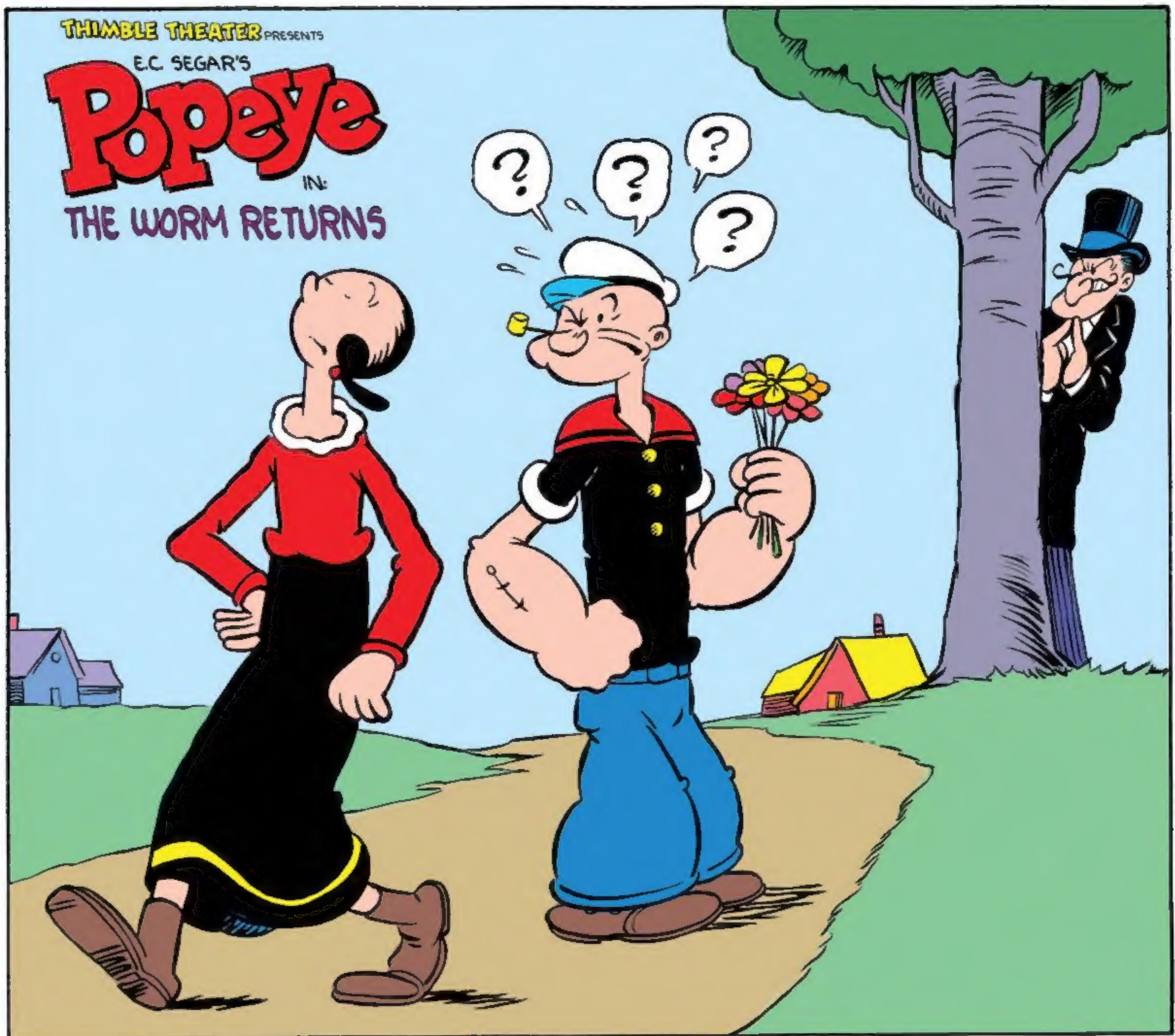
Become our fan on Facebook facebook.com/idwpublishing
Follow us on Twitter @idwpublishing
Check us out on YouTube youtube.com/idwpublishing
www.IDWPUBLISHING.com

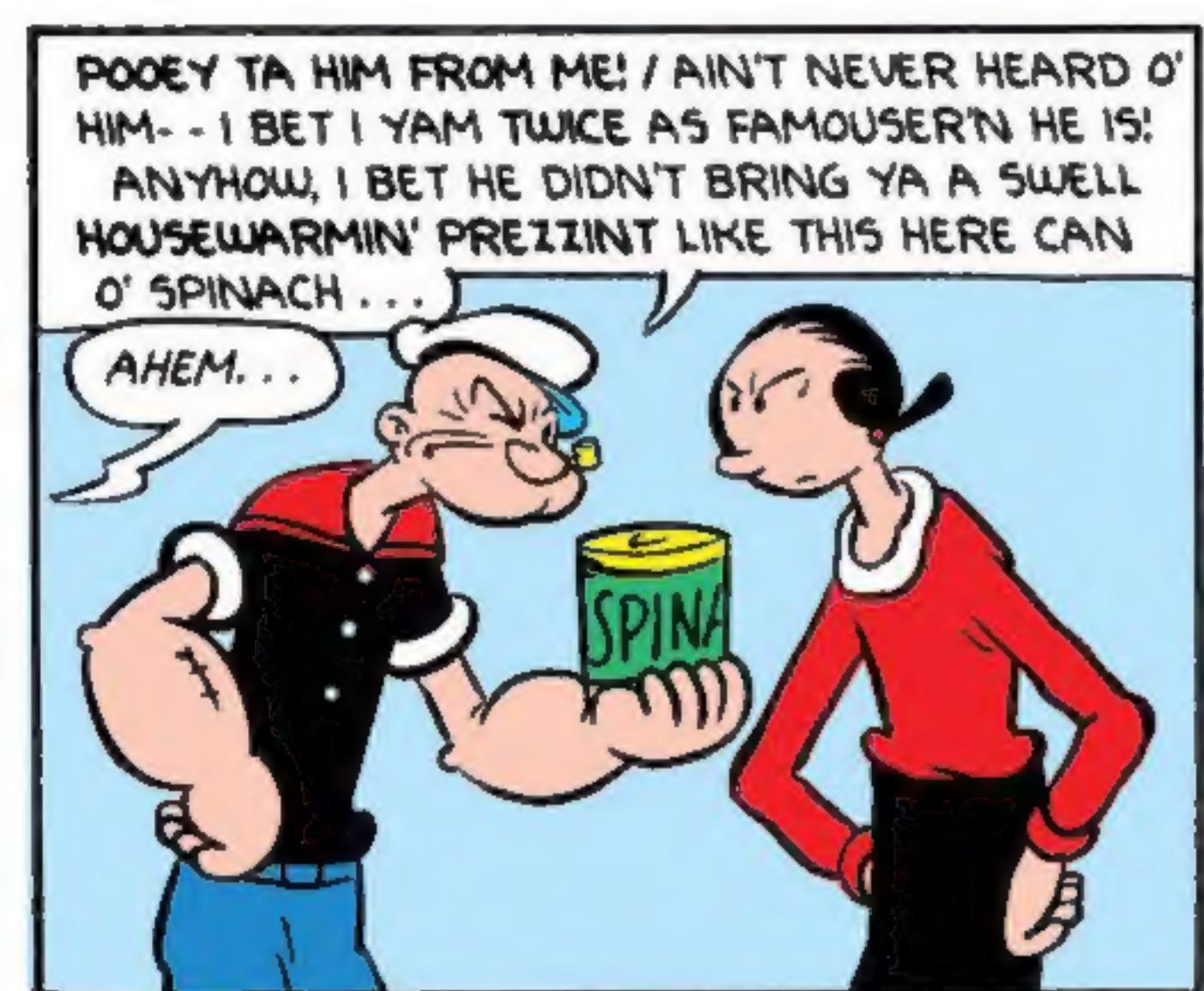
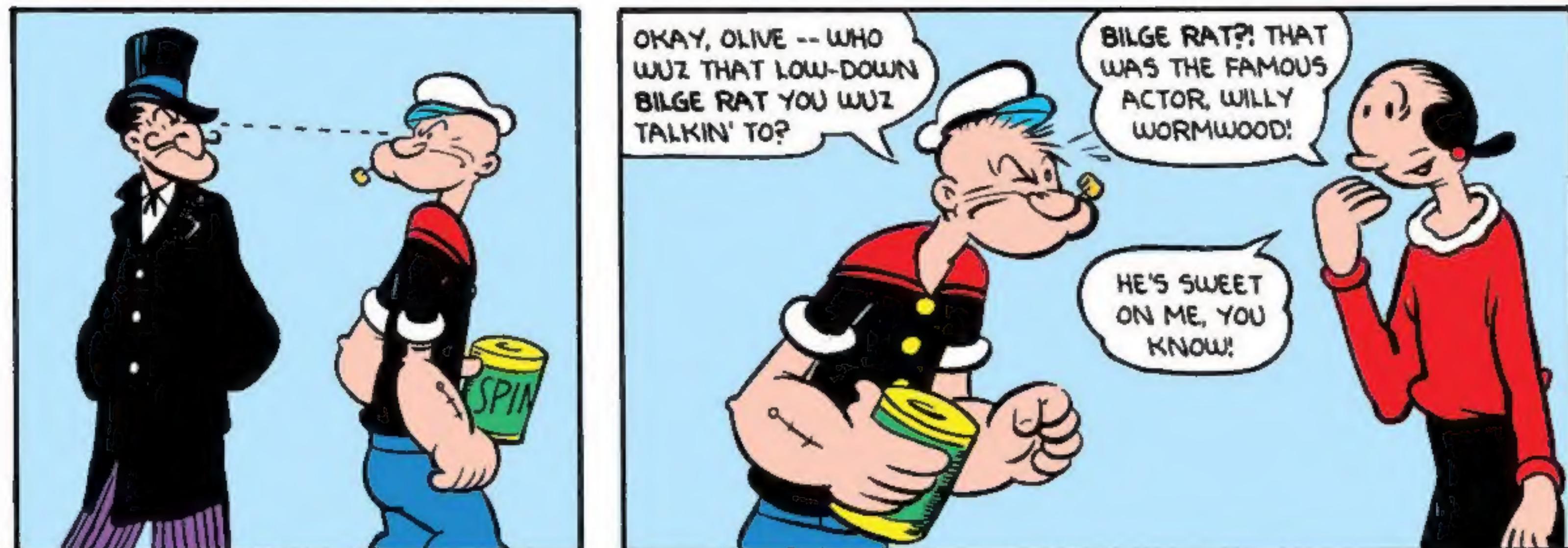


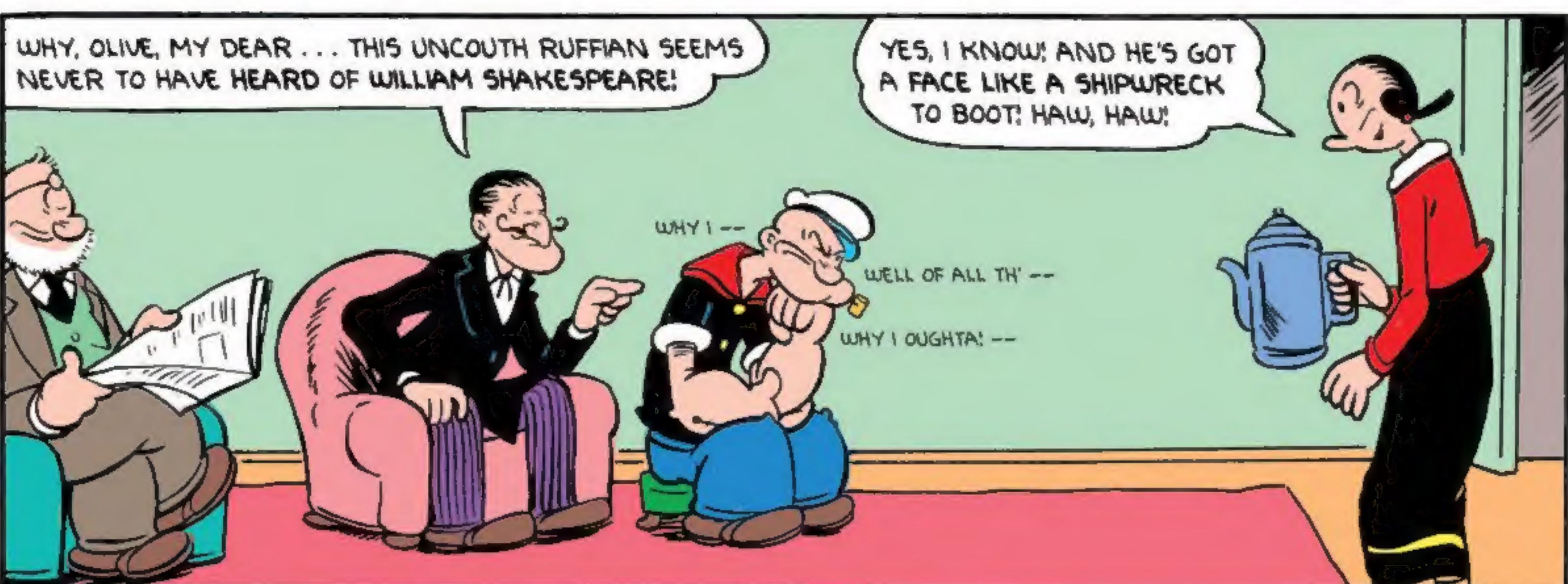
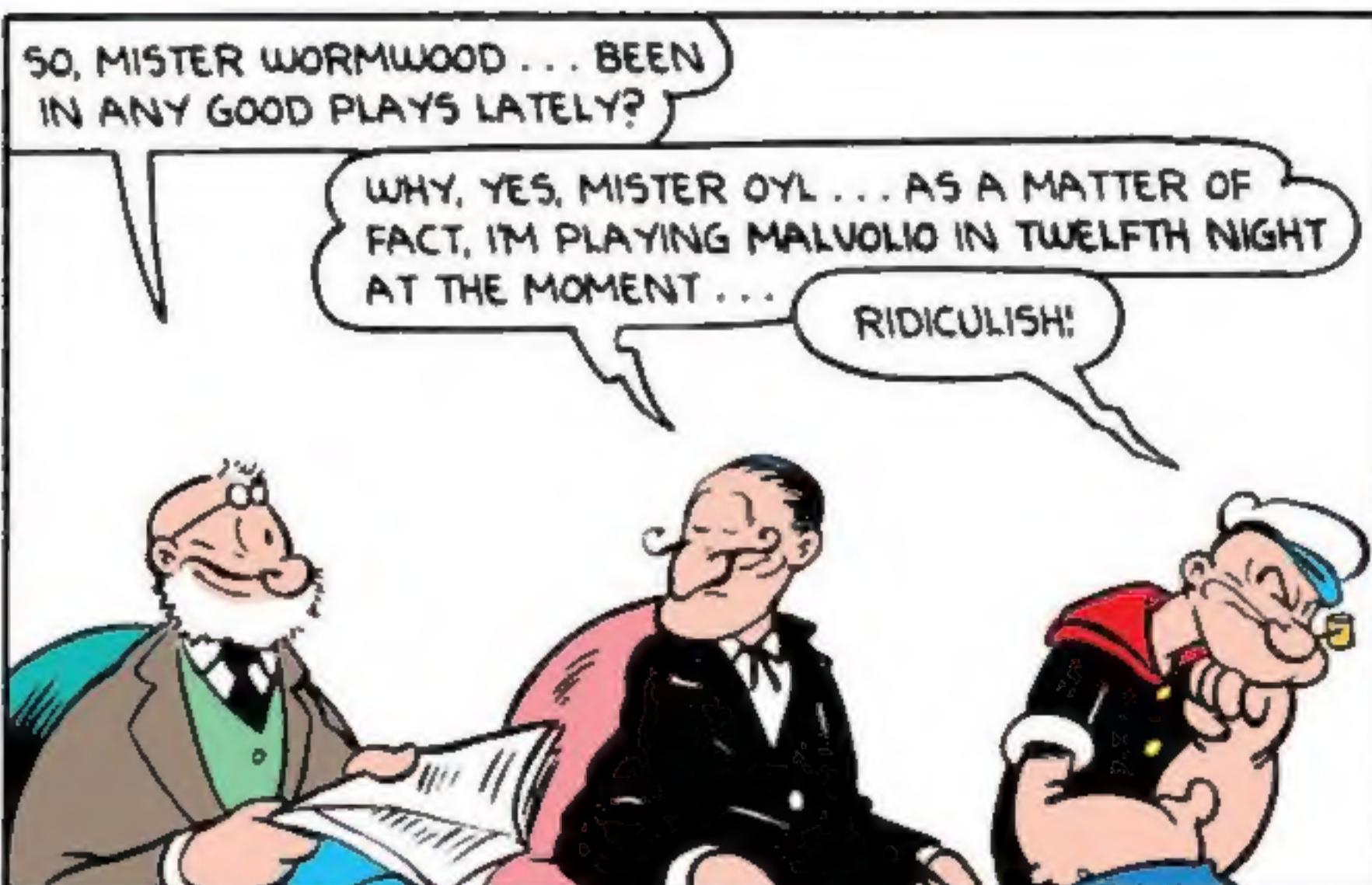
POPEYE #2, JUNE 2012, FIRST PRINTING. Popeye © 2012 King Features Syndicate, TM Hearst Holdings, Inc. © 2012 Idea and Design Works, LLC. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe St., San Diego, CA 92109. The IDW logo is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.

THIMBLE THEATER PRESENTS

E.C. SEGAR'S
Popeye
IN:
THE WORM RETURNS







SOON, DOWN AT THE ROUGH-HOUSE CAFE...

WELL, BLESS MY SOUL!
LOOKIT WHAT THE
CAT DRUGGED IN!

POPEYE, OLD PAL, OLD PAL... YOU LOOK DOWN,
PERCHANCE YOU REQUIRE A KIND WORD?

WHAT'LL IT BE,
POPEYE?

JUS'... JUS' GET ME A GLASS O' MILK AN'
A BURGER, ROUGH-HOUSE.

DON'T TELL ME, LEMME GUESS...
WOMAN TROUBLE?

IS IT THAT
OBVIOUS?

OLD FRIEND-- YOU HAVE BEEN SPURNED.
YOUR SELF-ESTEEM HAS TAKEN A
TERRIBLE BEATING. BELIEVE ME, I
UNDERSTAND. I AM HERE FOR YOU!

PAH! WATCH THAT WIMPY,
POPEYE-- HE'LL TOOK YOU
FOR EVERYTHING YOU GOT--
AND THEN SOME!

SAY... MAYBE YA GOT'S A POINT THERE, WIMPY. HOW'D YA
COPE WITH PEOPLE TELLIN' YA TA GET LOST ALLA TIME?

IT IS ALL DOWN TO SELF-ESTEEM, OLD PAL!
YOU NEED TO TELL YOURSELF THAT YOU ARE
A WORTHWHILE PERSON.
REGARDLESS OF
THE OPINIONS OF
OTHERS!

AWW, SPIT! HERE, ROUGH-HOUSE-- TAKE THIS
BURGER AN' THROW IT IN TH' TRASH! I AINT
GOT NO APPETIKE.

BUT MY DEAR POPEYE! YOU CAN'T THROW
AWAY GOOD FOOD LIKE THAT! THINK OF
WHAT BEING SO WASTEFUL WILL DO TO YOUR
FEELINGS
OF SELF-
WORTH!

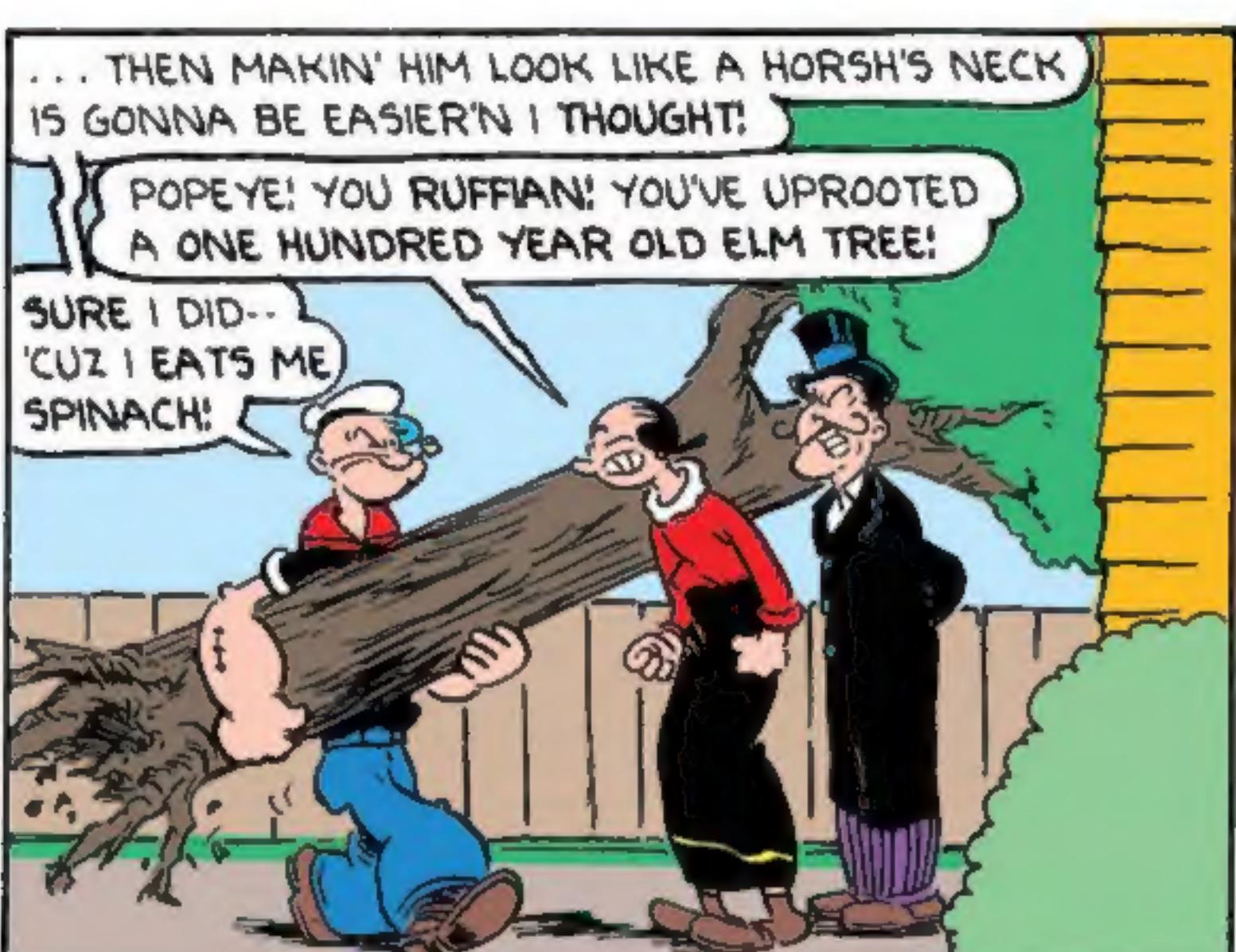
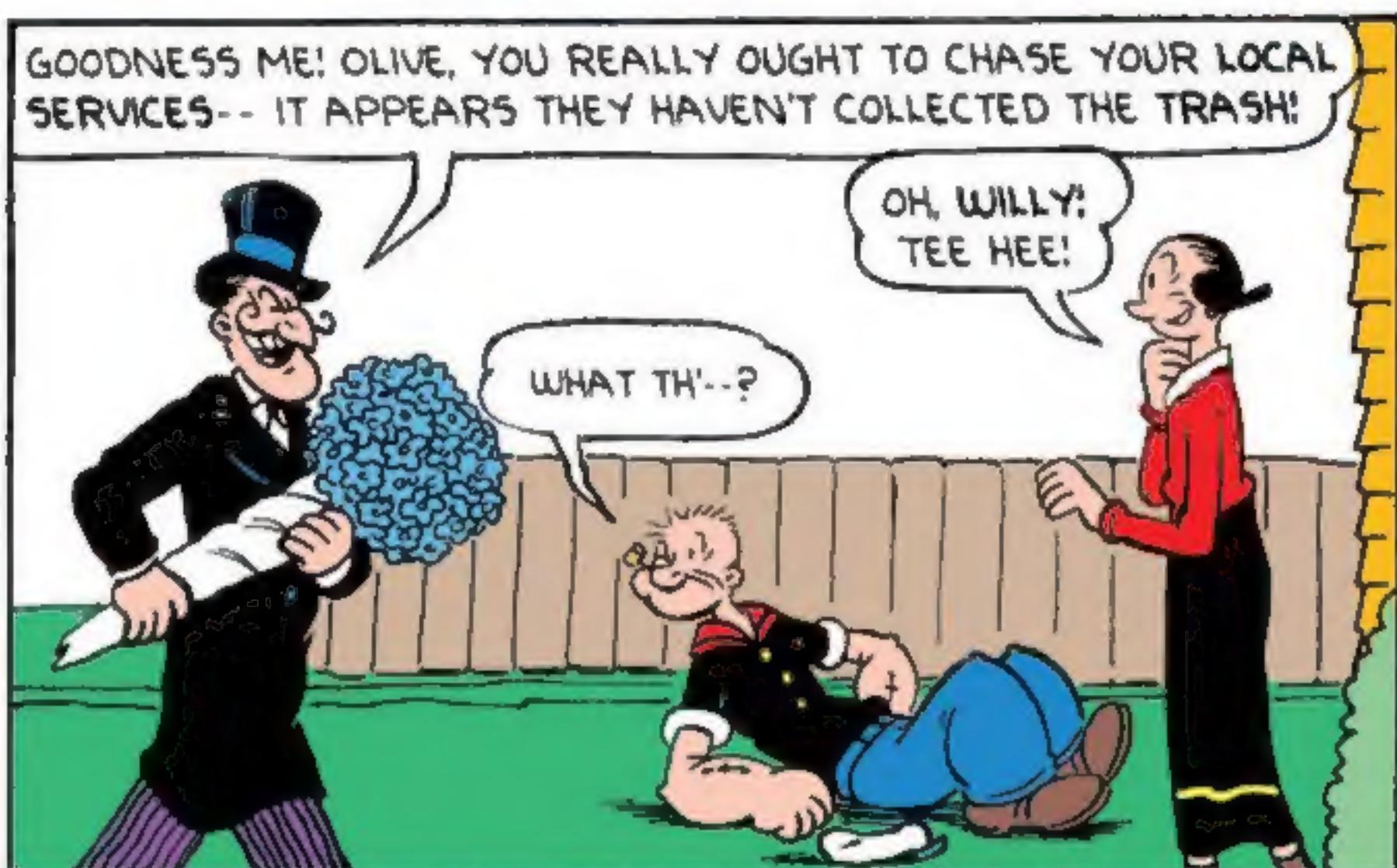
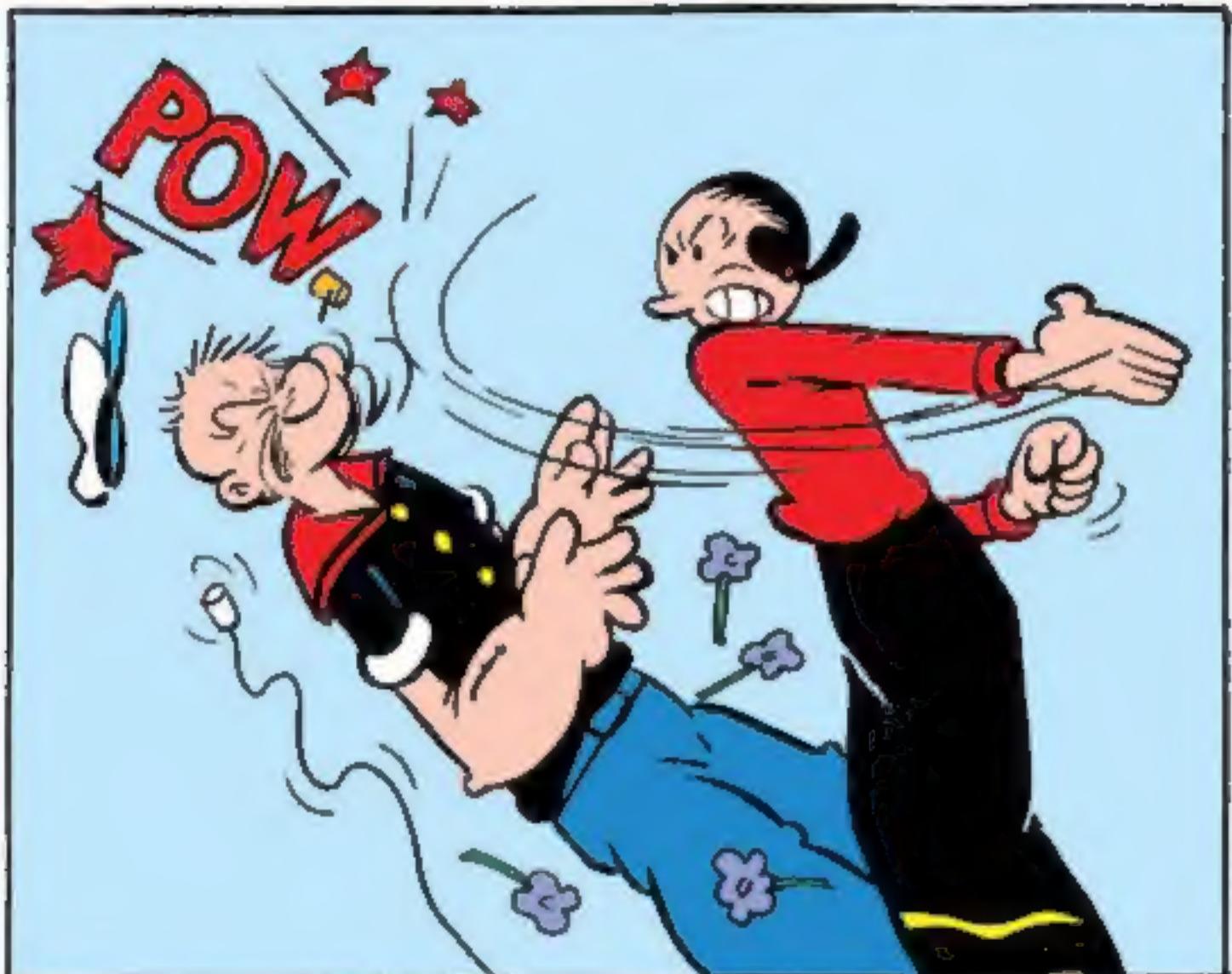
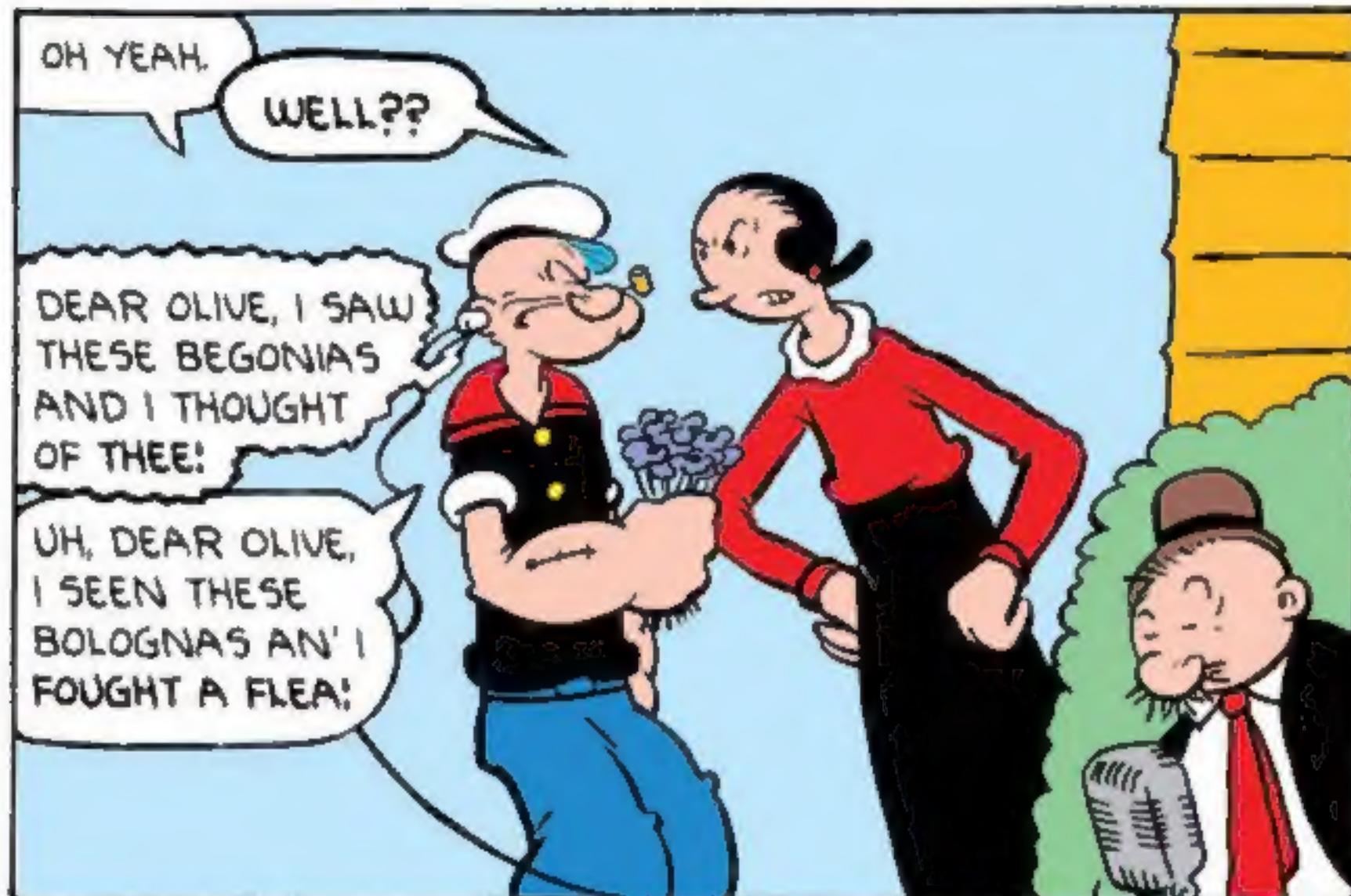
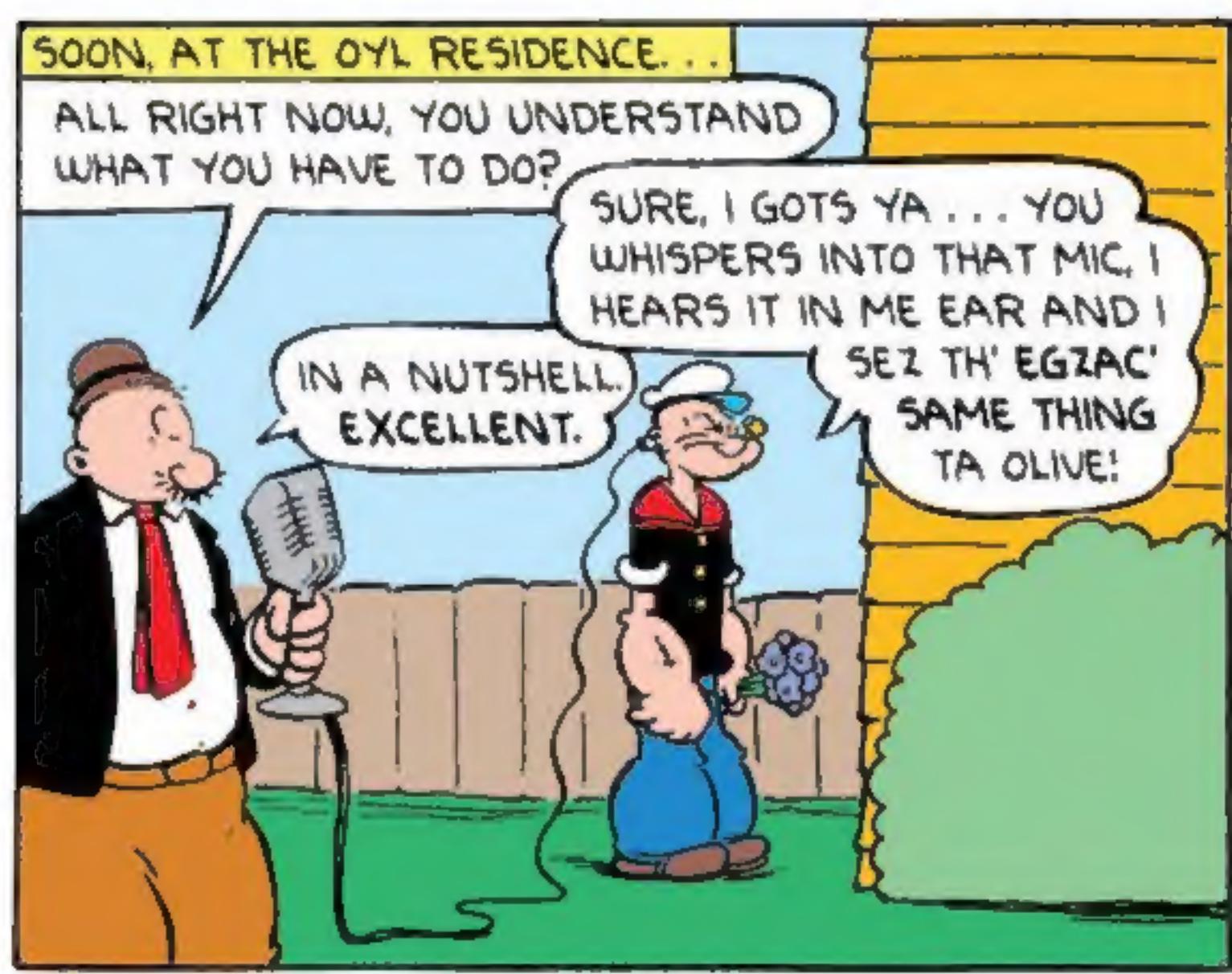
I WILL GLADLY PREVENT IT FROM BEING WASTED, IF YOU
WILL PERMIT ME...)

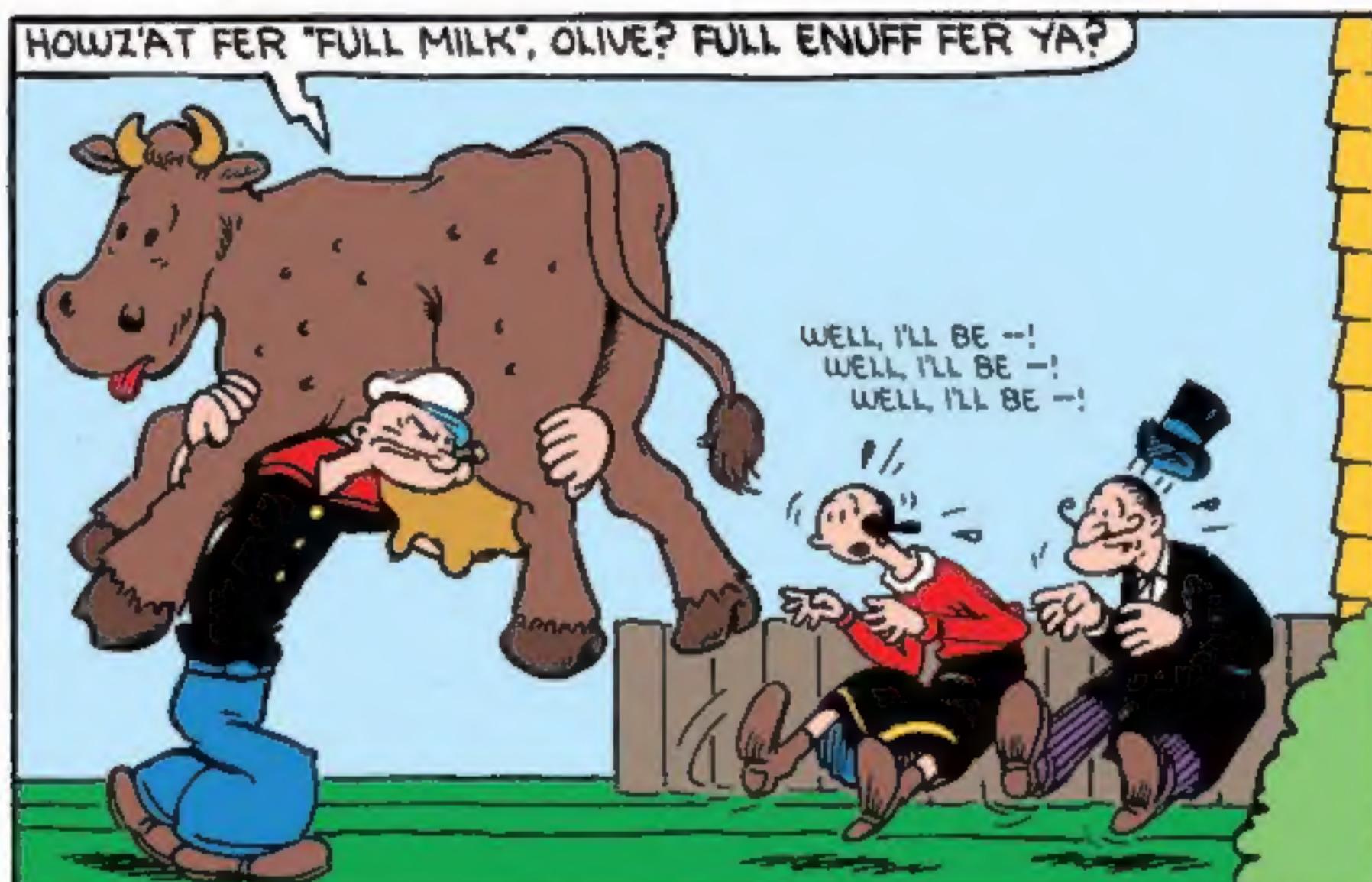
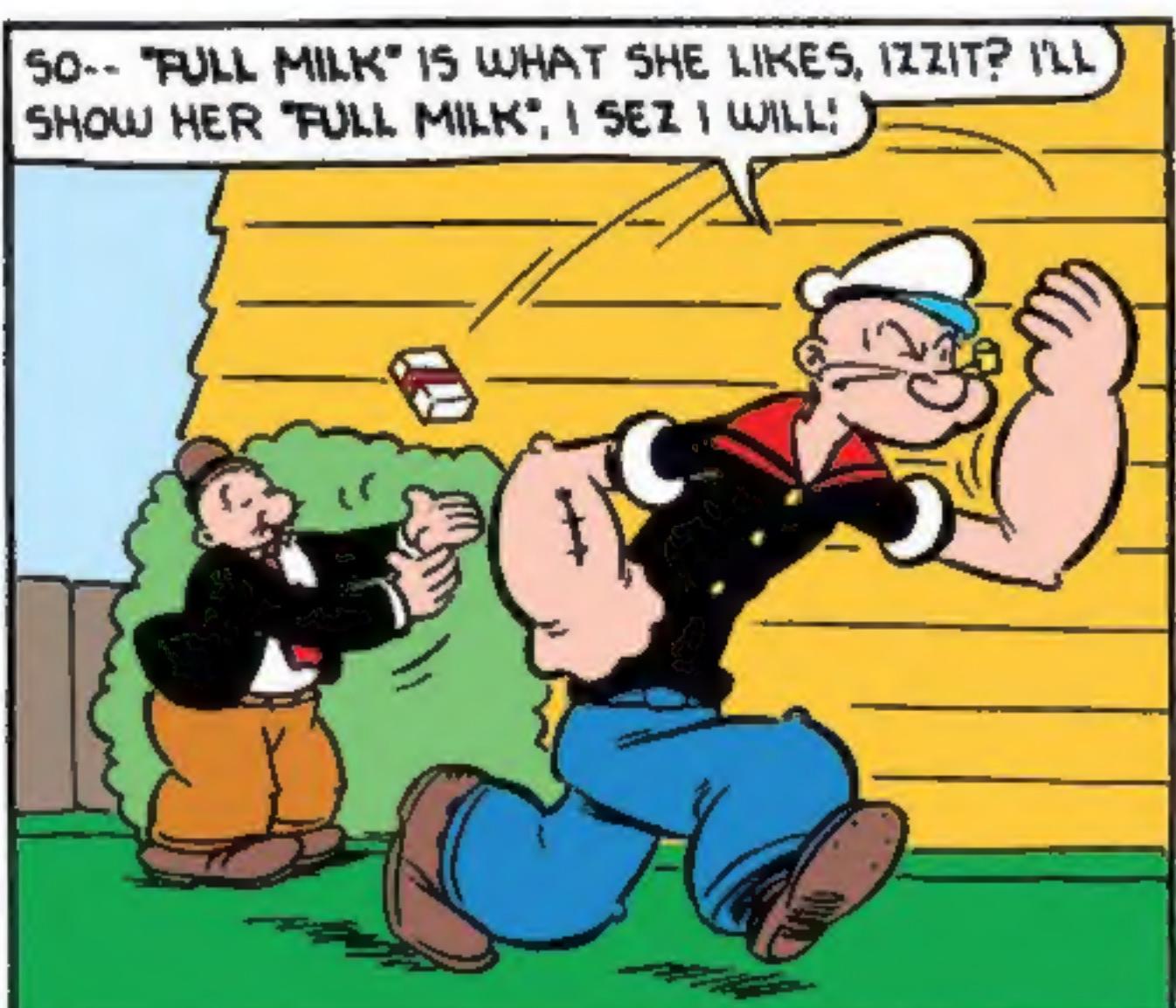
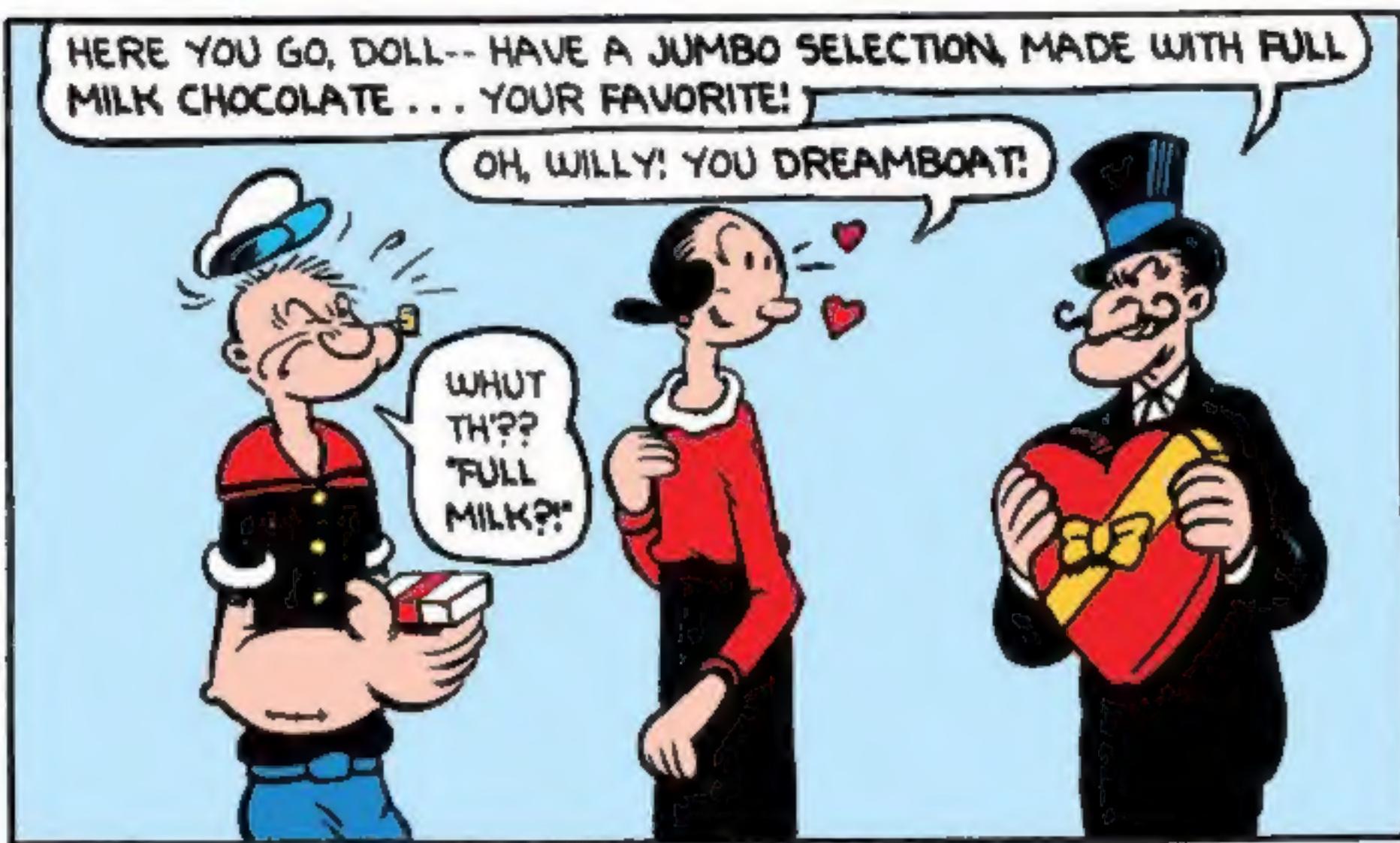
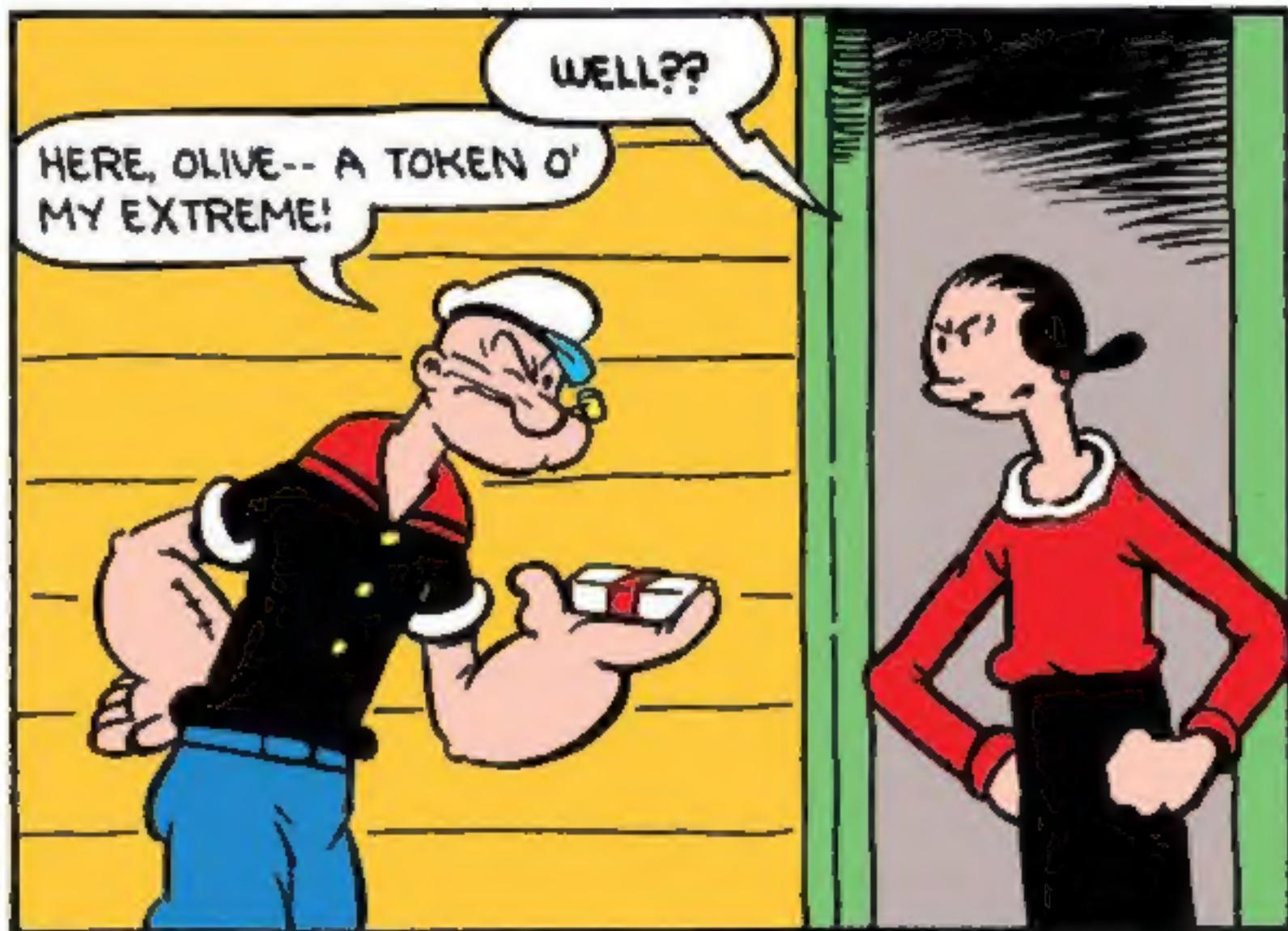
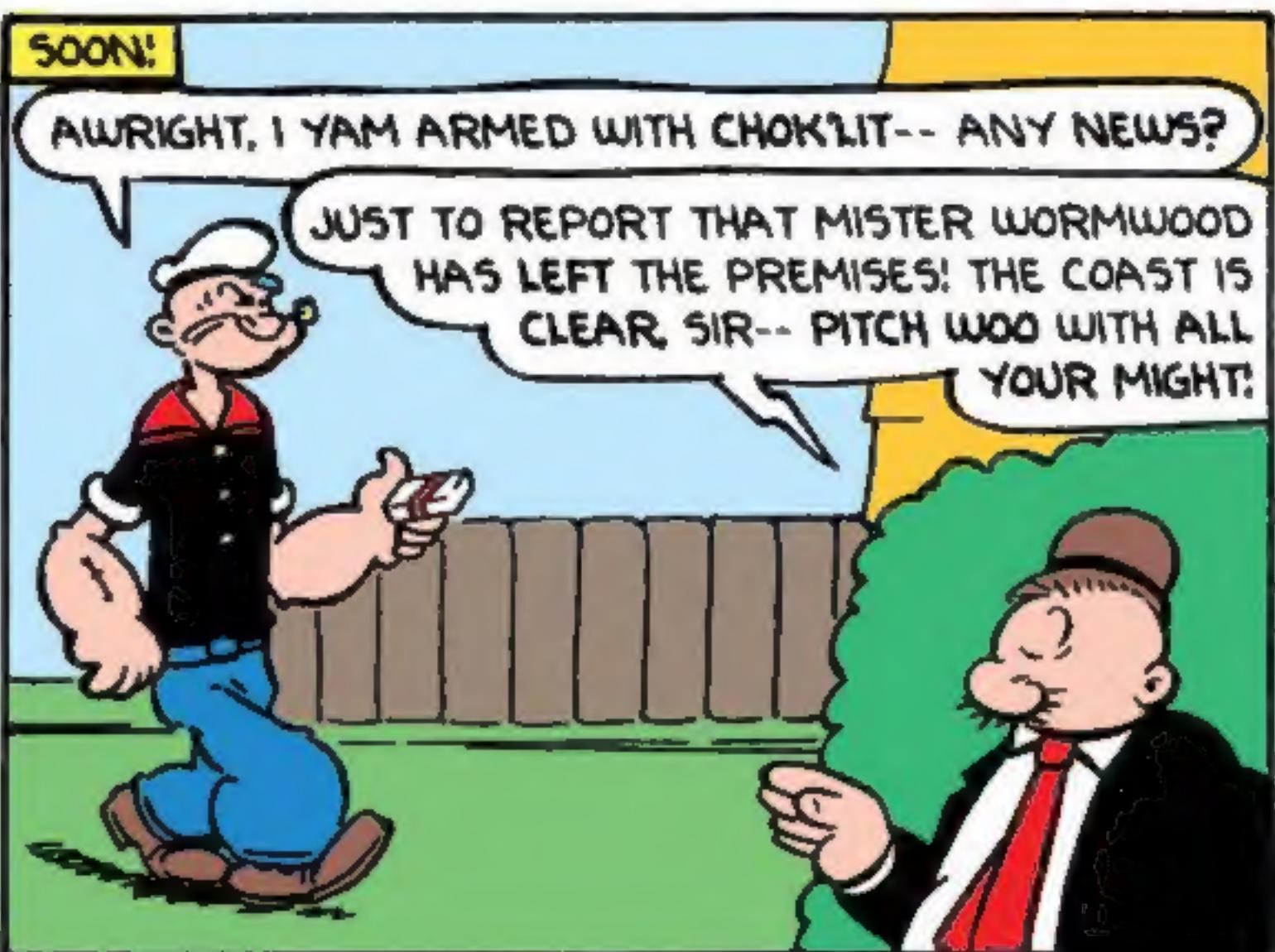
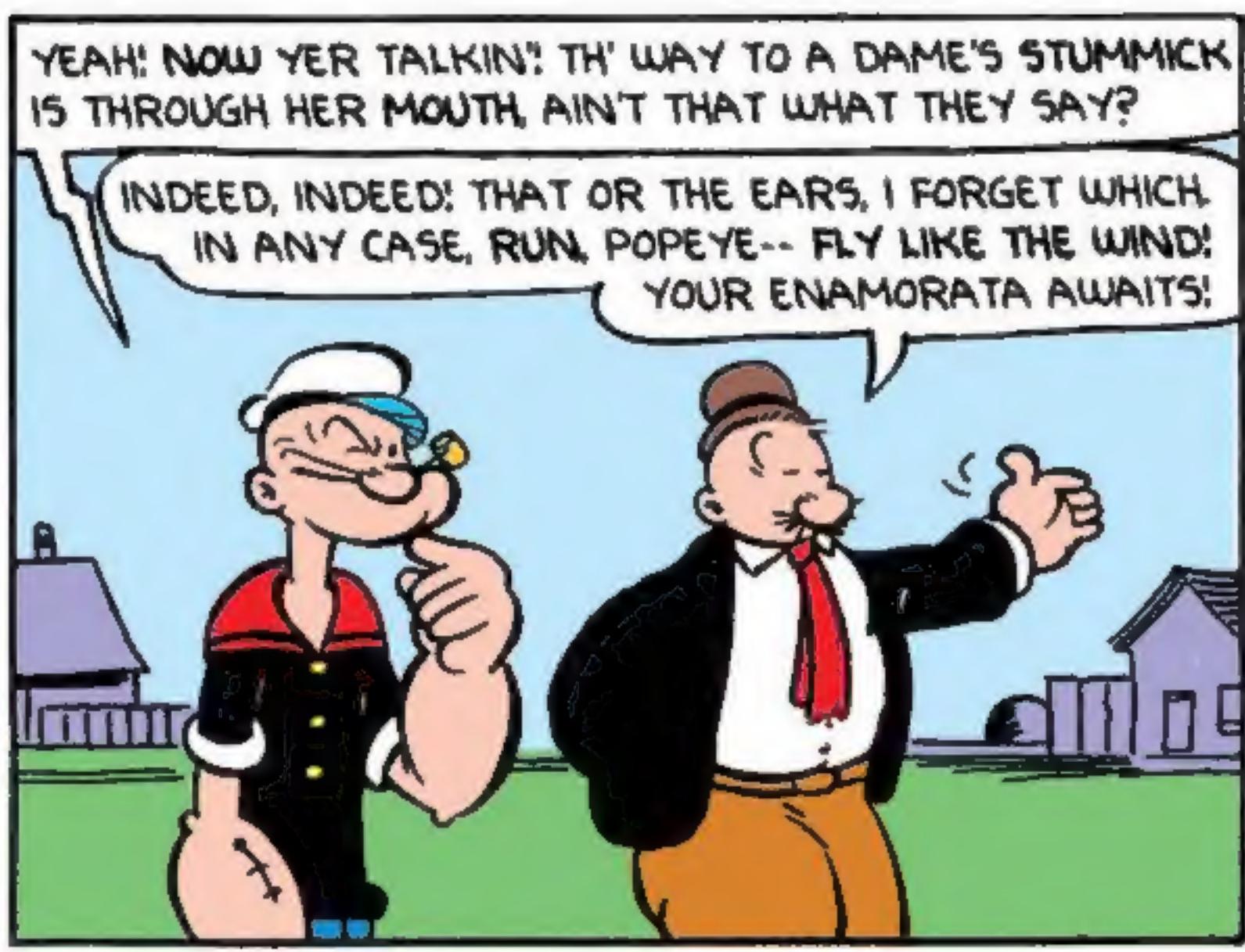
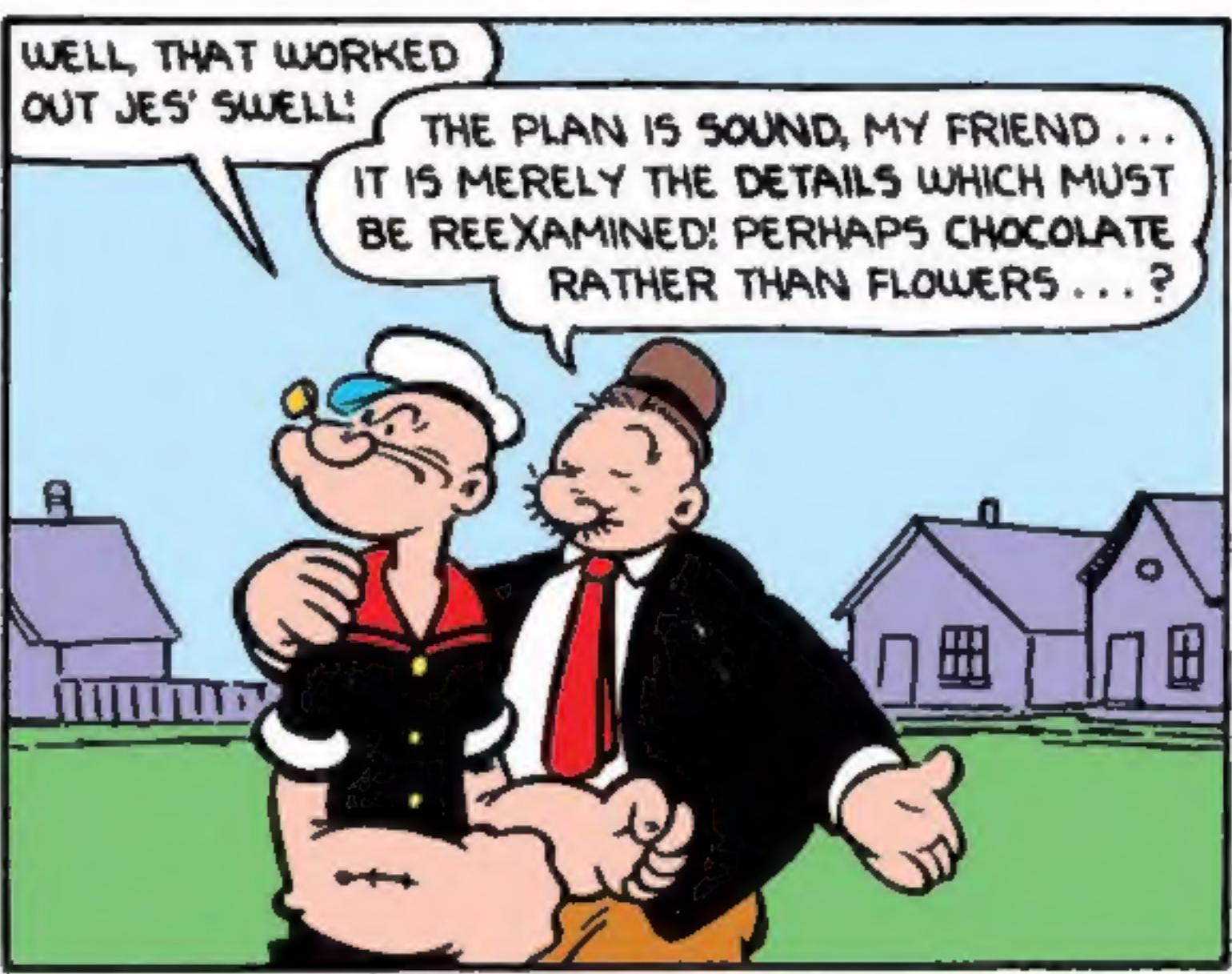
I GUESS SHE AINT NOTHIN' BUT A FRICKLE WOMAN,
WIMPY. FRICKLE, I SEZ! YOU'RE A TRUE PAL

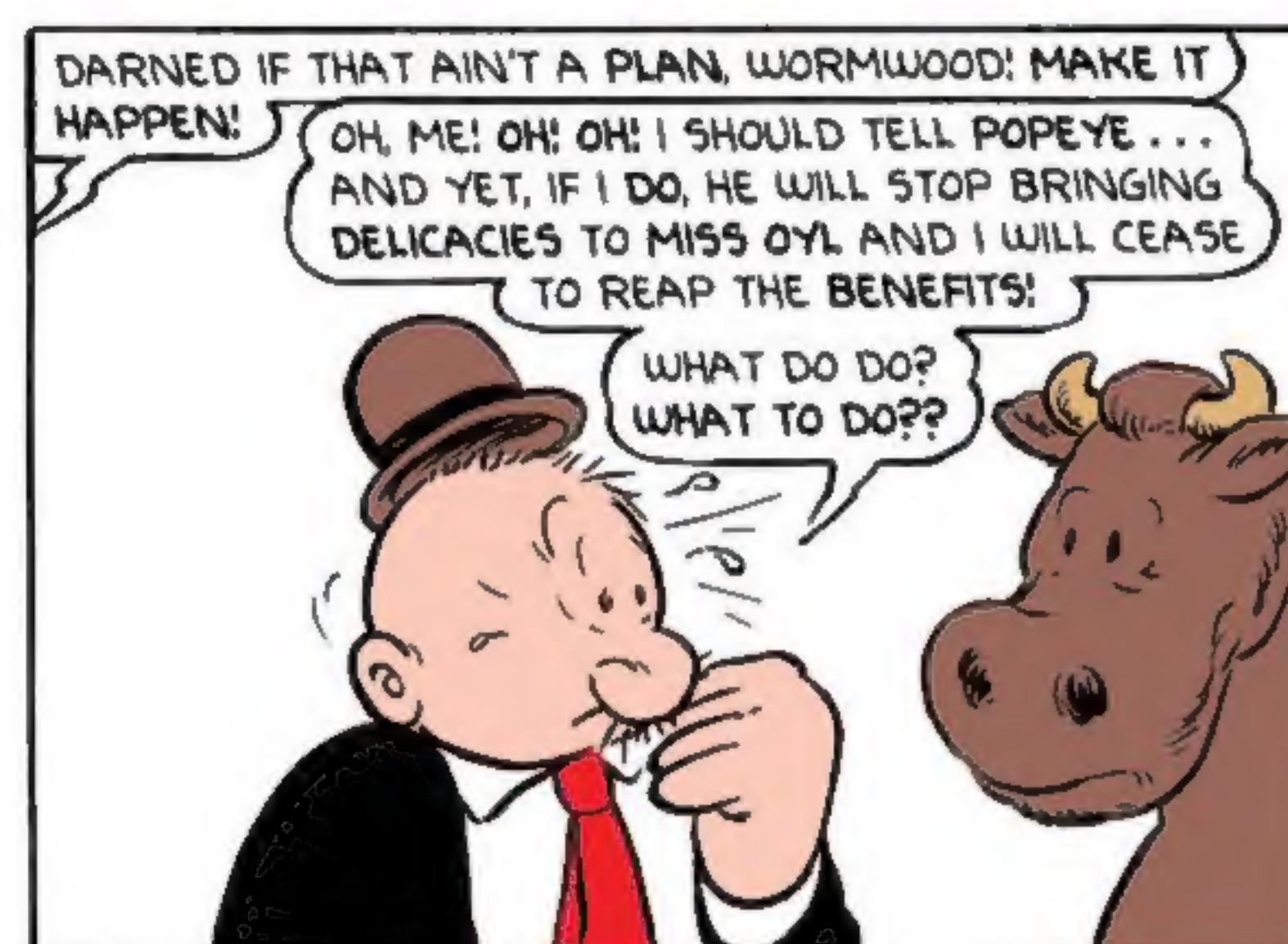
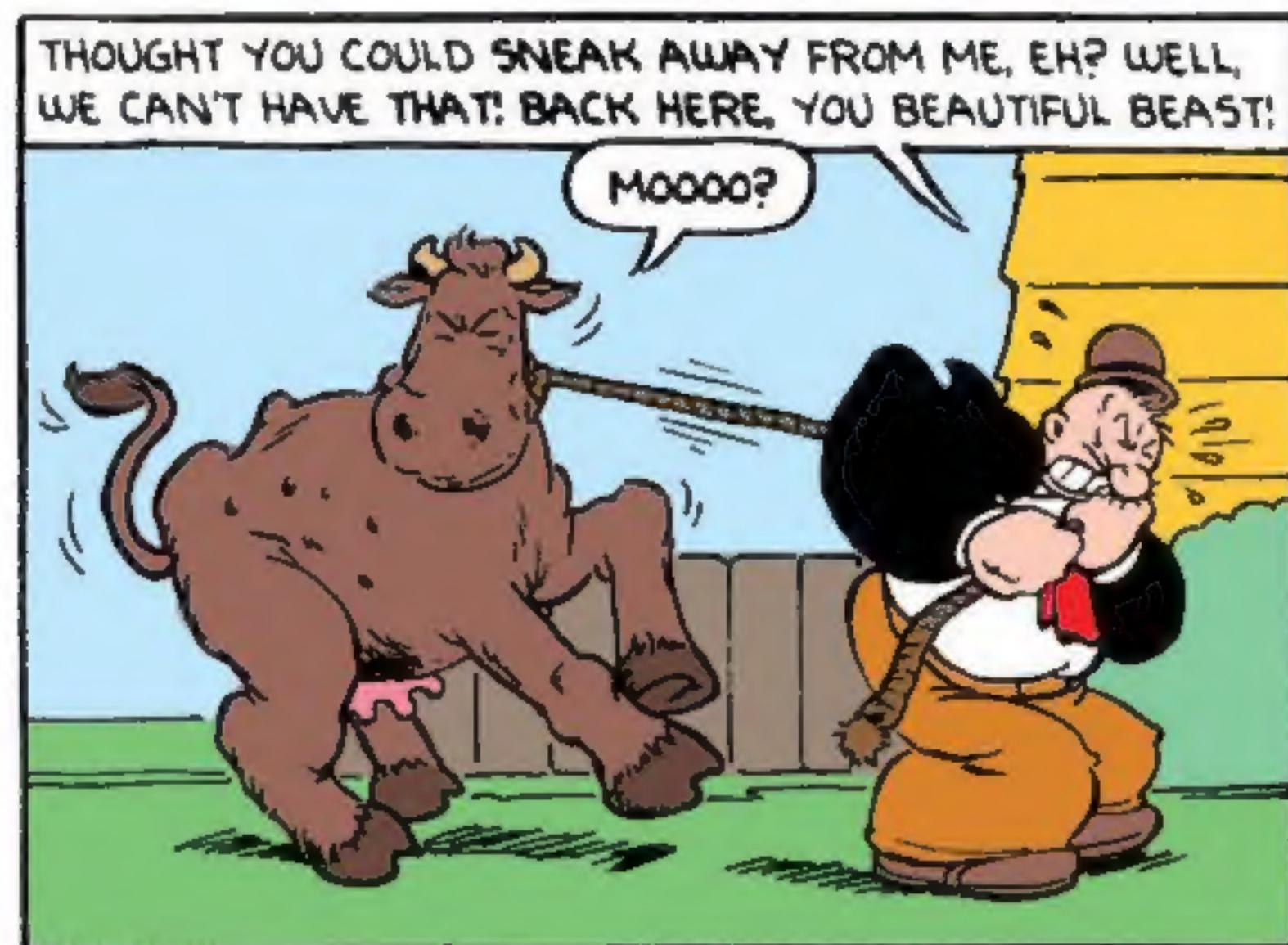
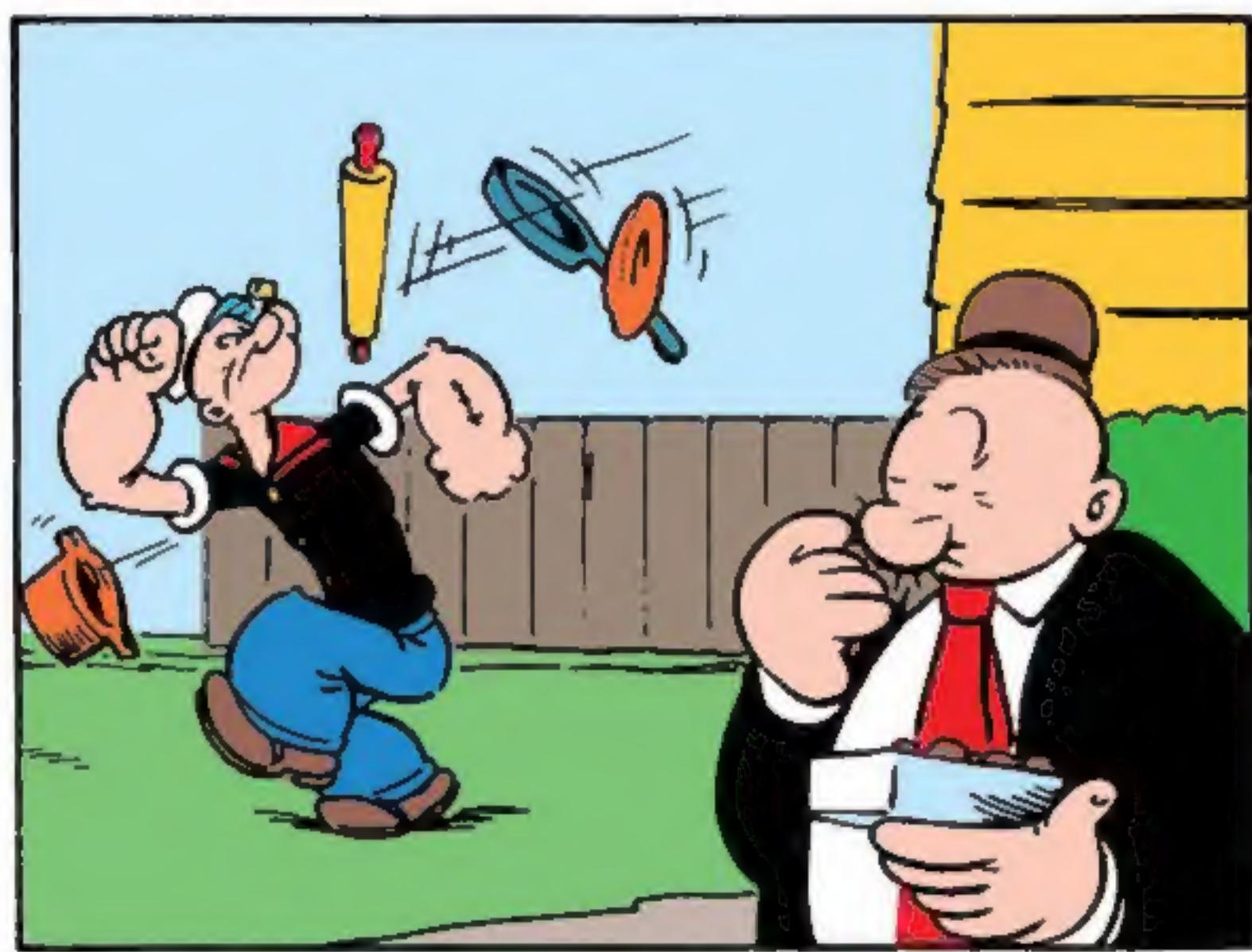
I'M... *SMACK* *CHOMP*... THINKING ONLY
OF YOUR SELF-ESTEEM, OLD CHUM. ONLY OF
YOUR-- *GULP*-- SELF-ESTEEM!

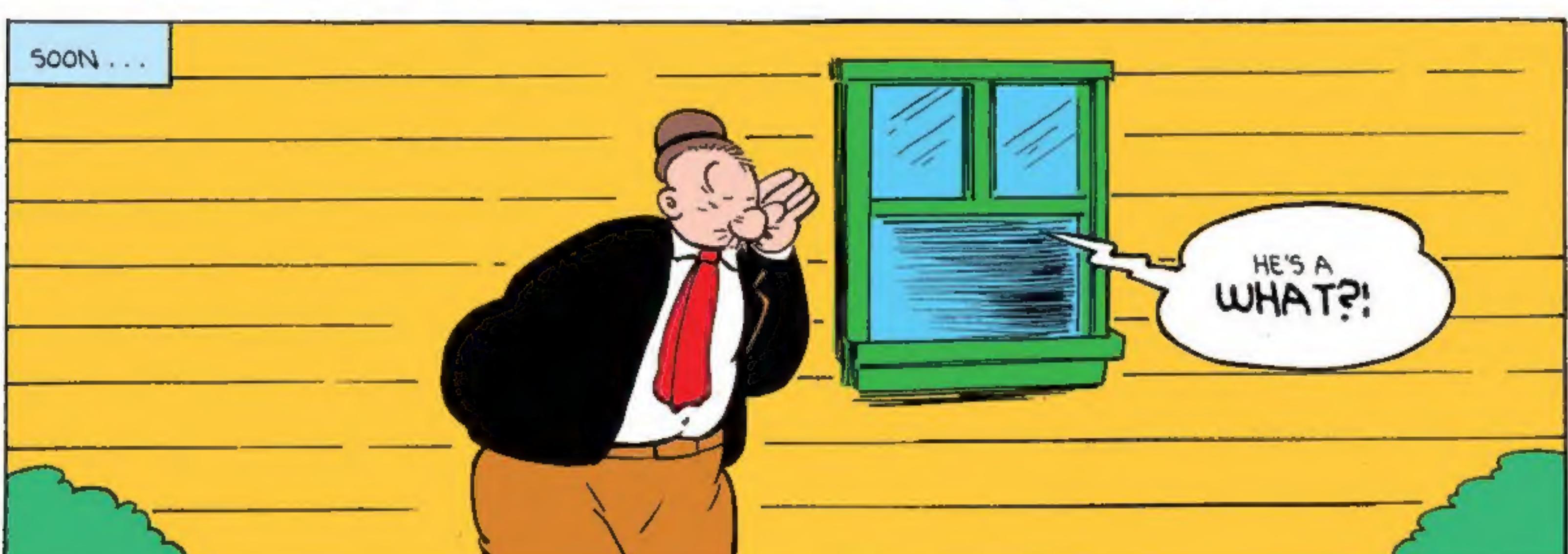
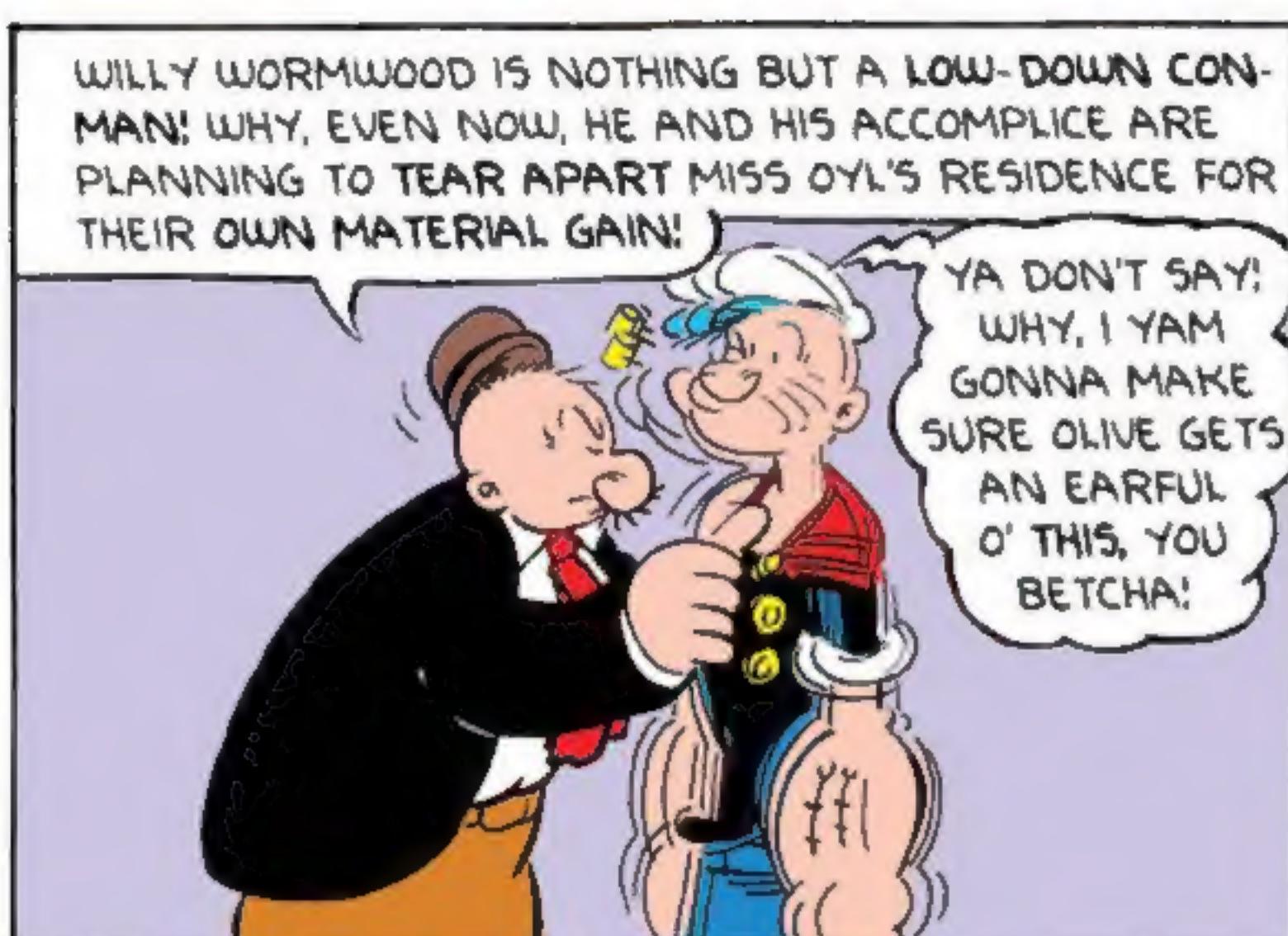
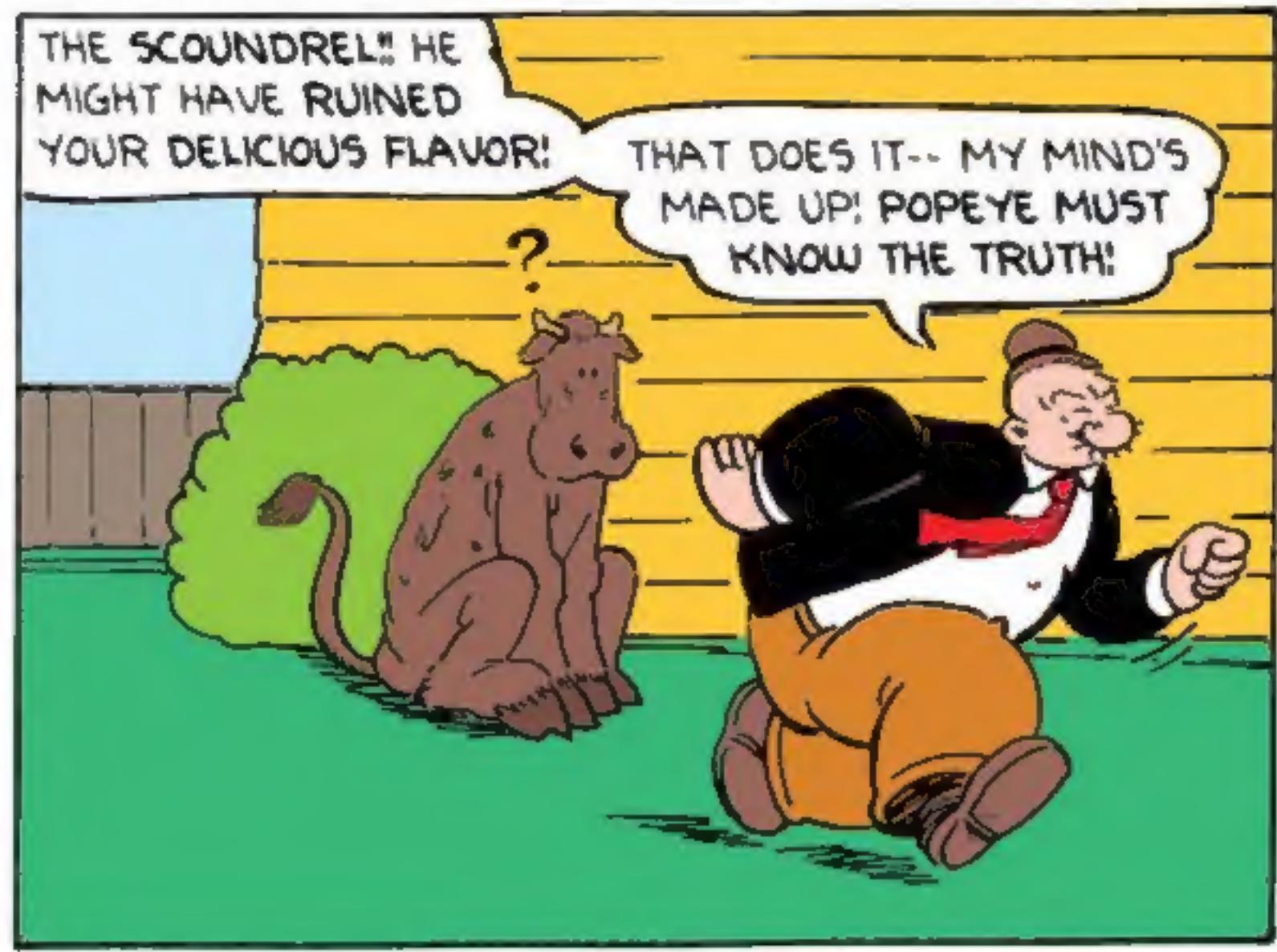
TH' TROUBLE IS, OLIVE'S NEW SWEETIE'S A SMOOTH-
TALKIN' FELLA WHAT KIN THROW TEN-DOLLAR WORD
ATCHA LIKE NOBODY'S BIZNESS! I AINT GOT HIS
EDJAMACATION!

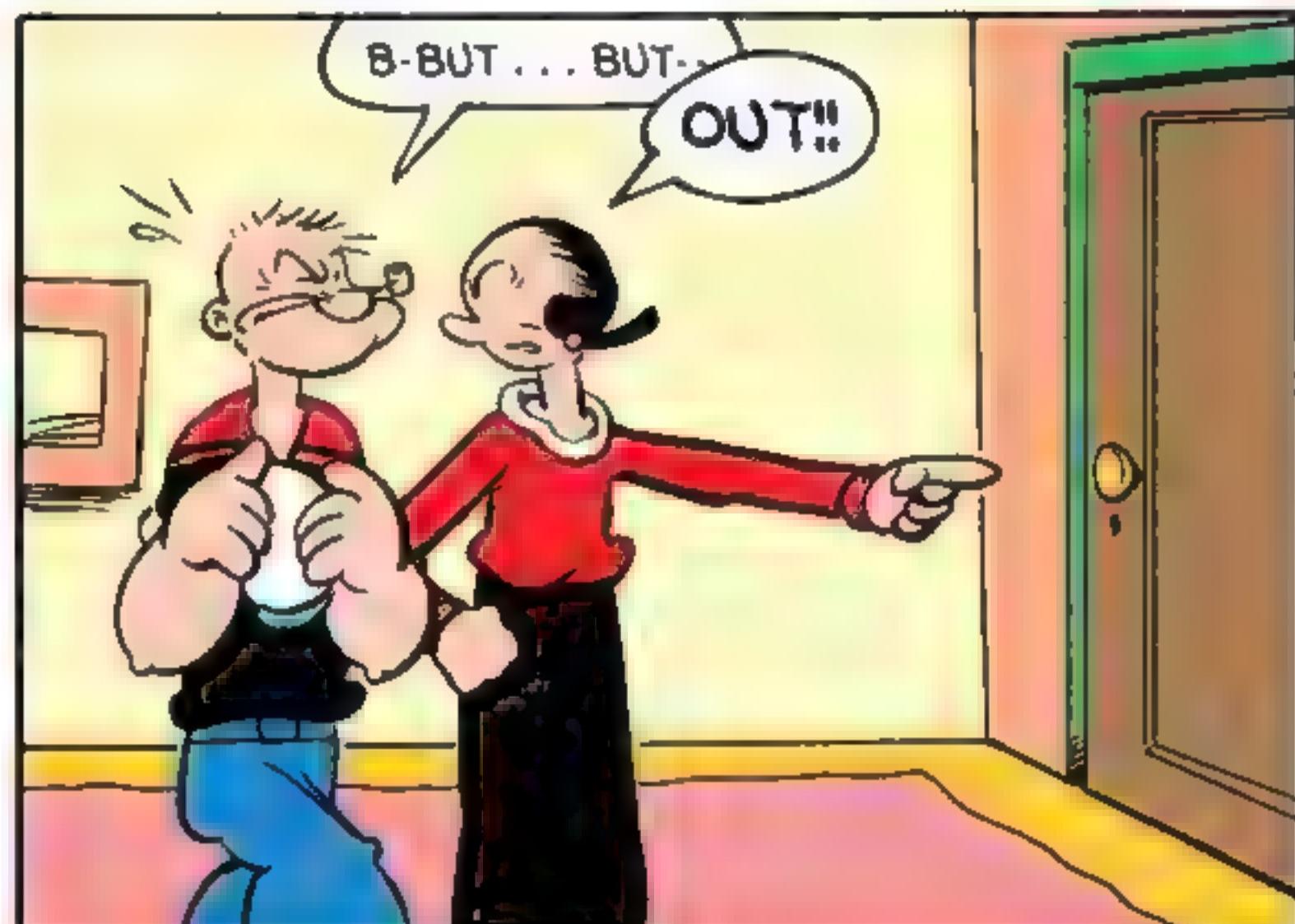
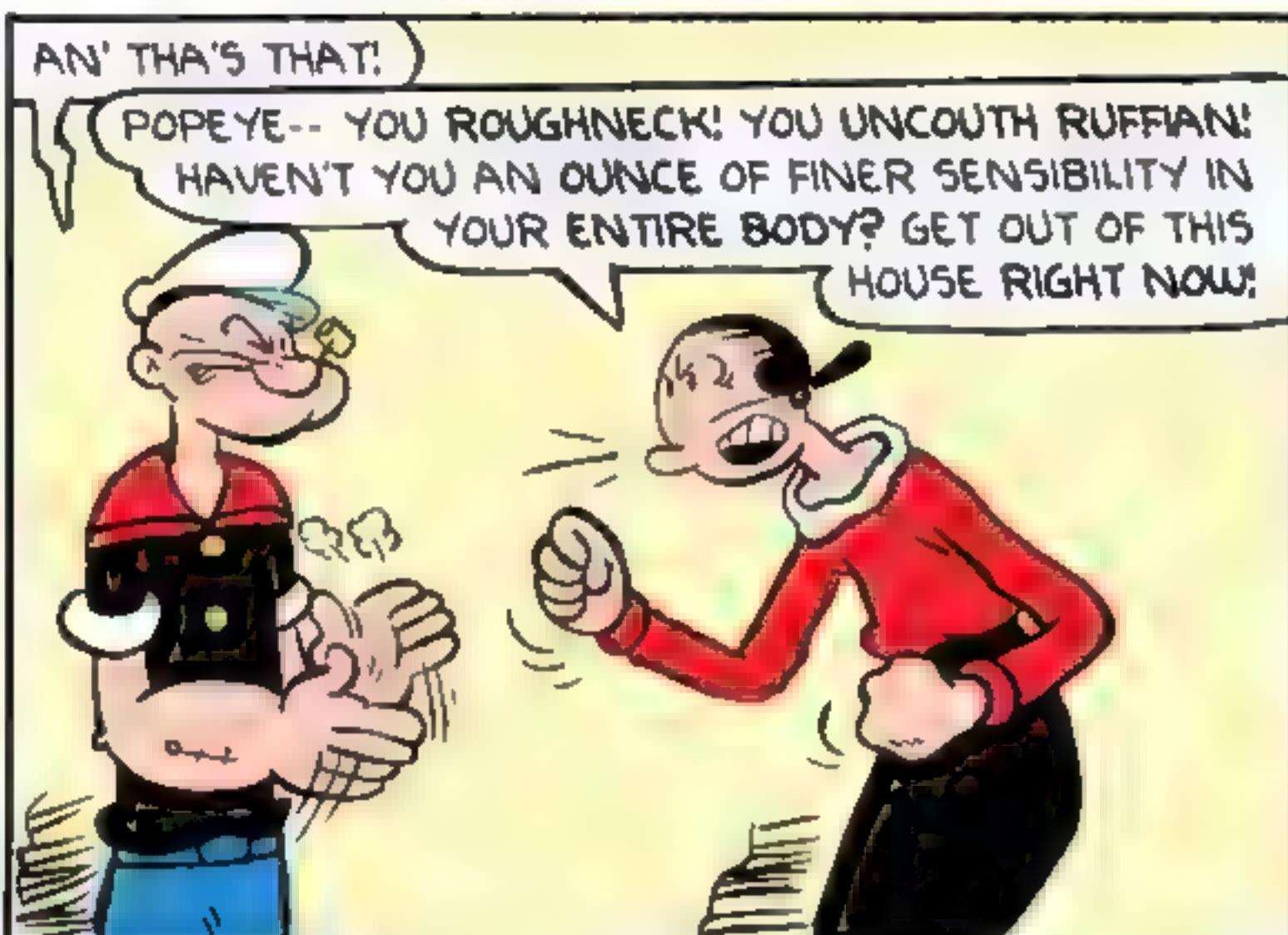
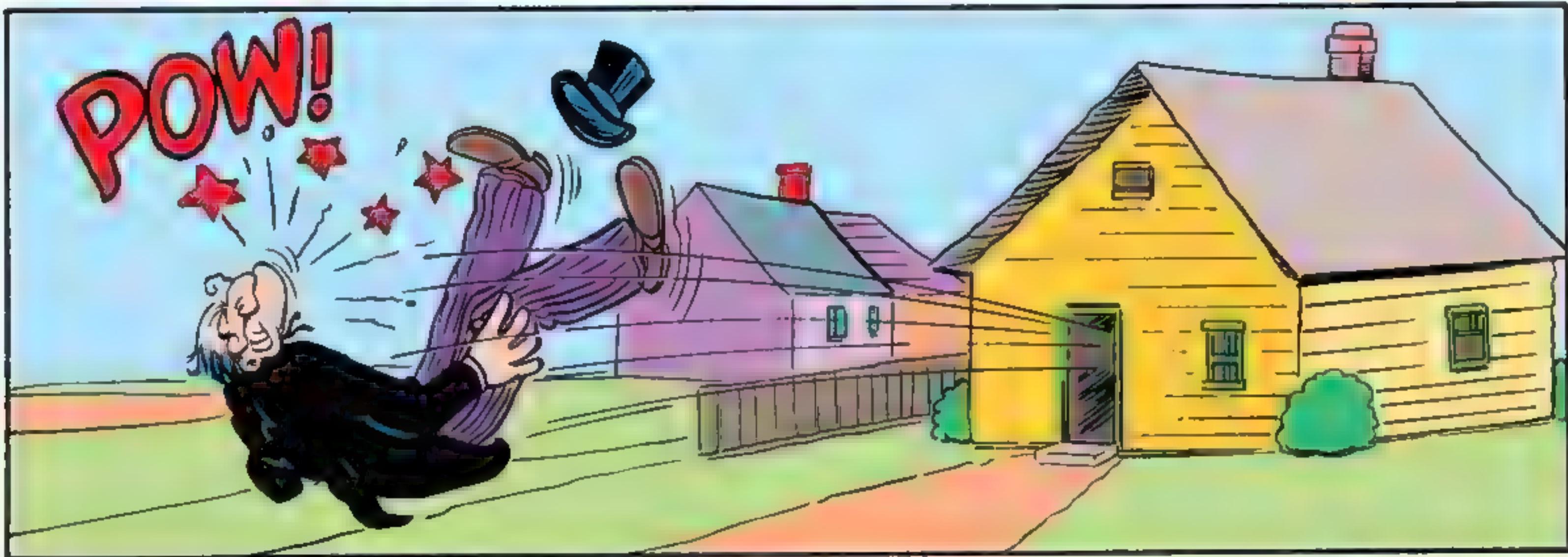
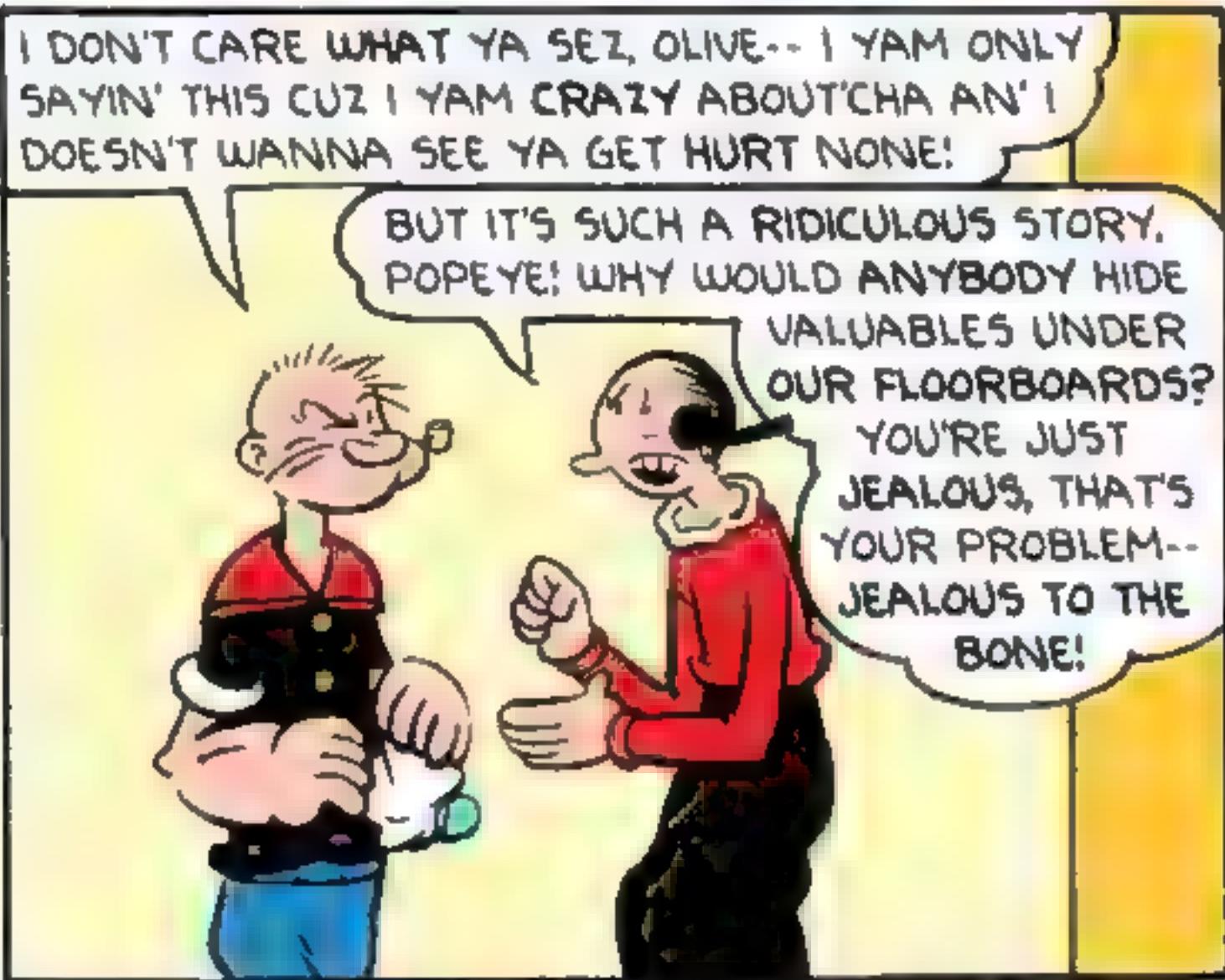
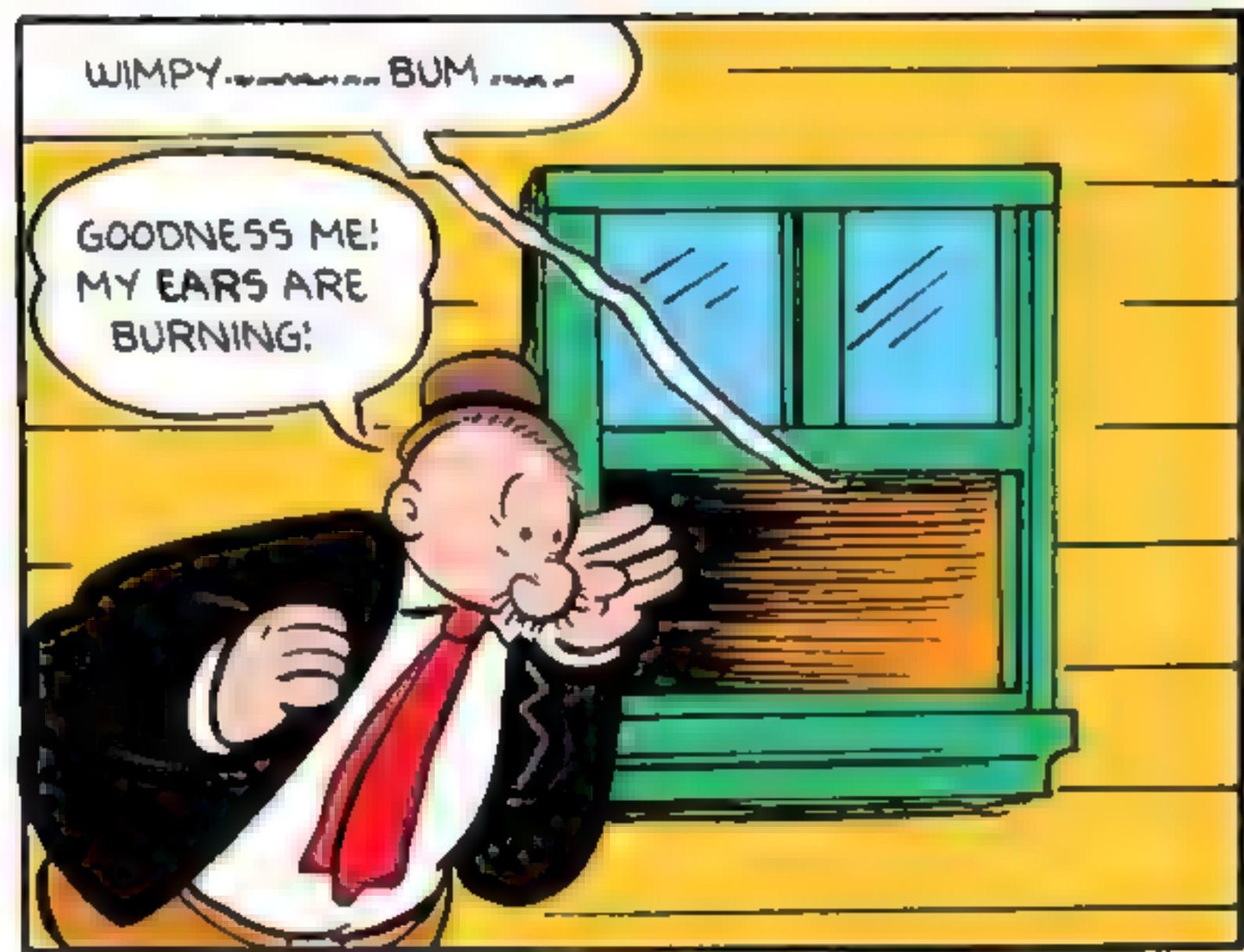
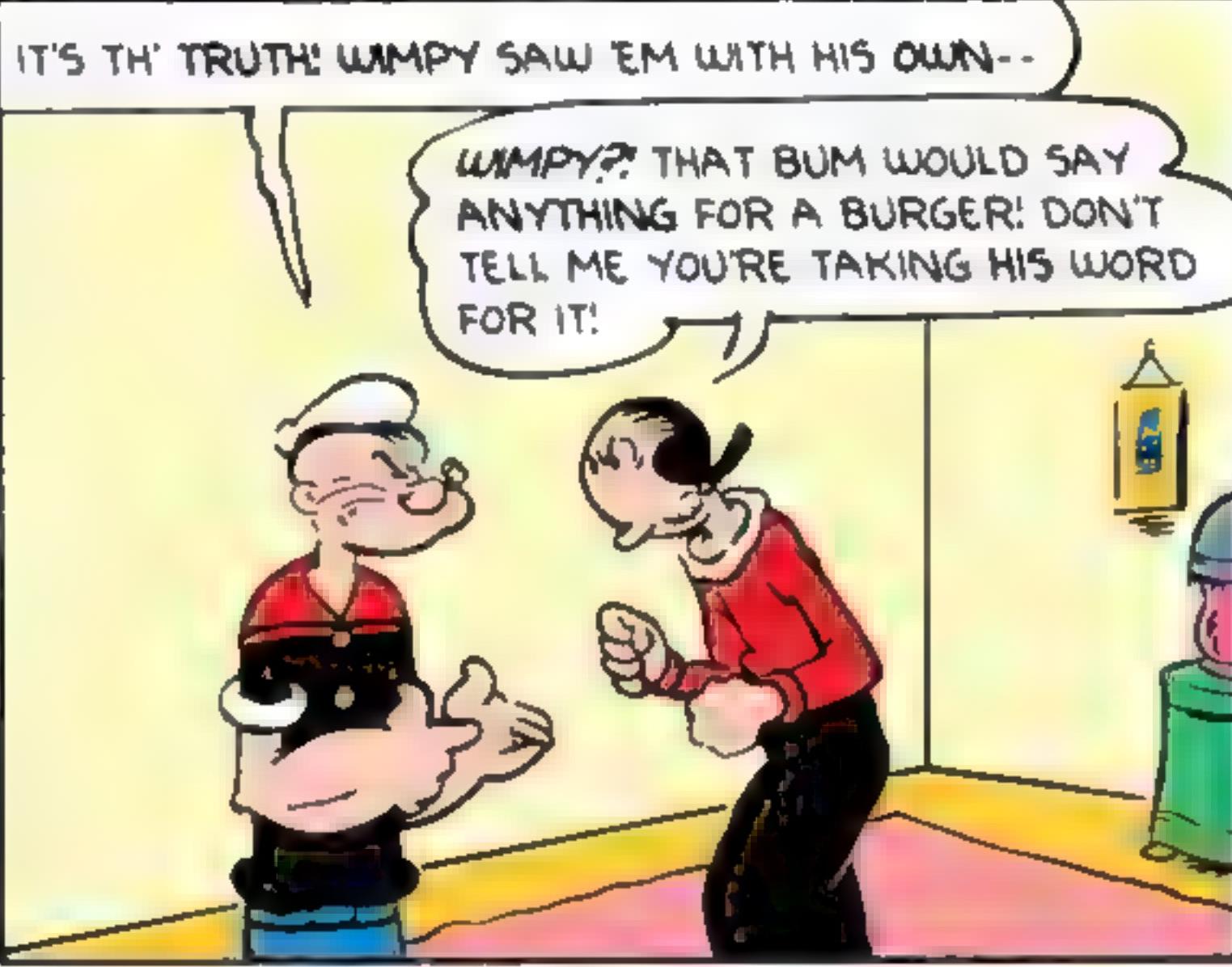
HMM... WHAT YOU NEED IS AN
ERUDITE ACCOMPLICE WHO CAN
ELEVATE YOUR DICTION!
FORTUNATELY,
I HAPPEN TO
BE AVAILABLE
... AND MY
RATES ARE
EXTREMELY
REASONABLE!

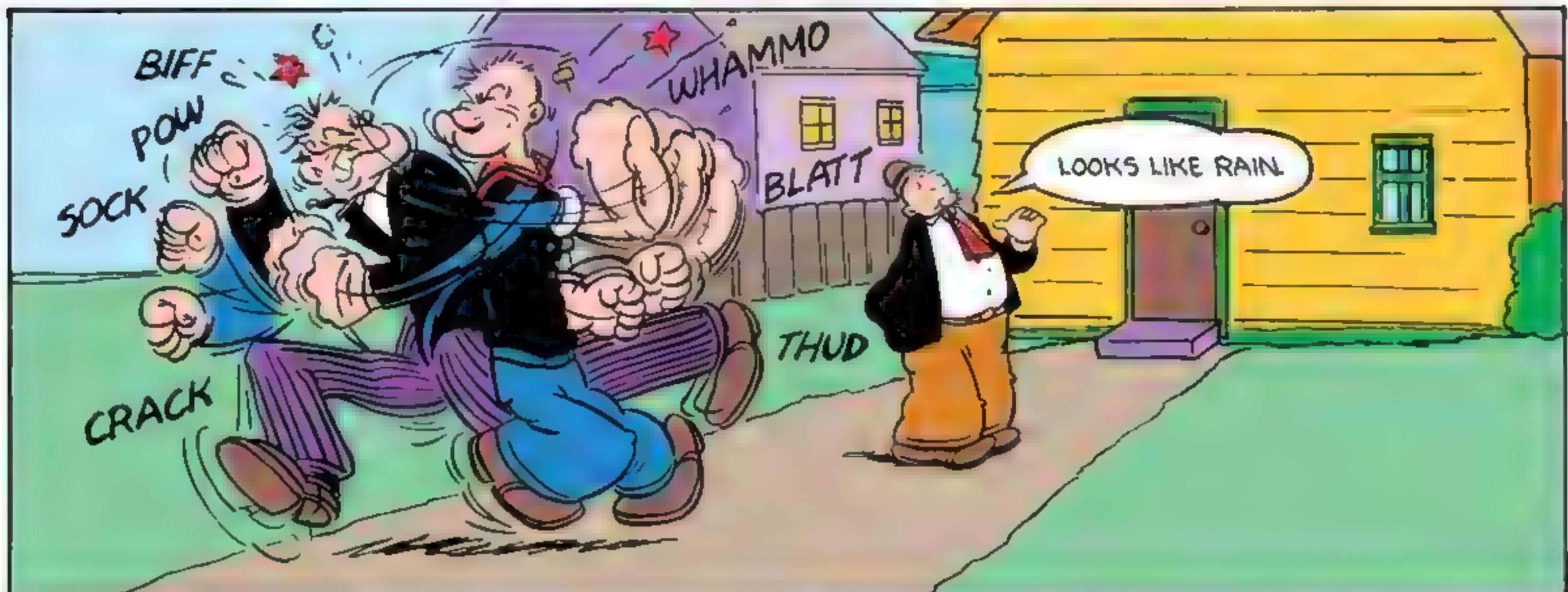
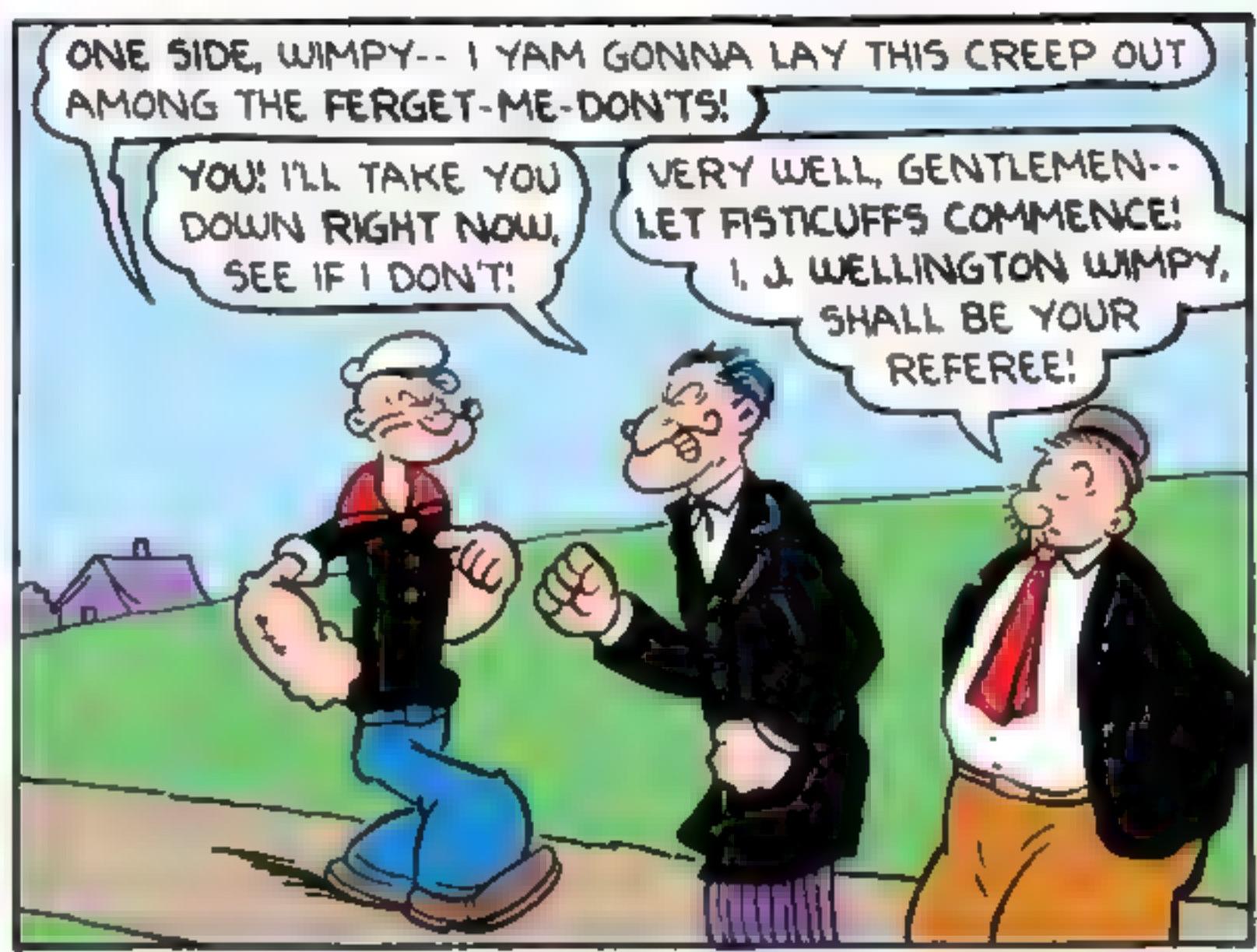
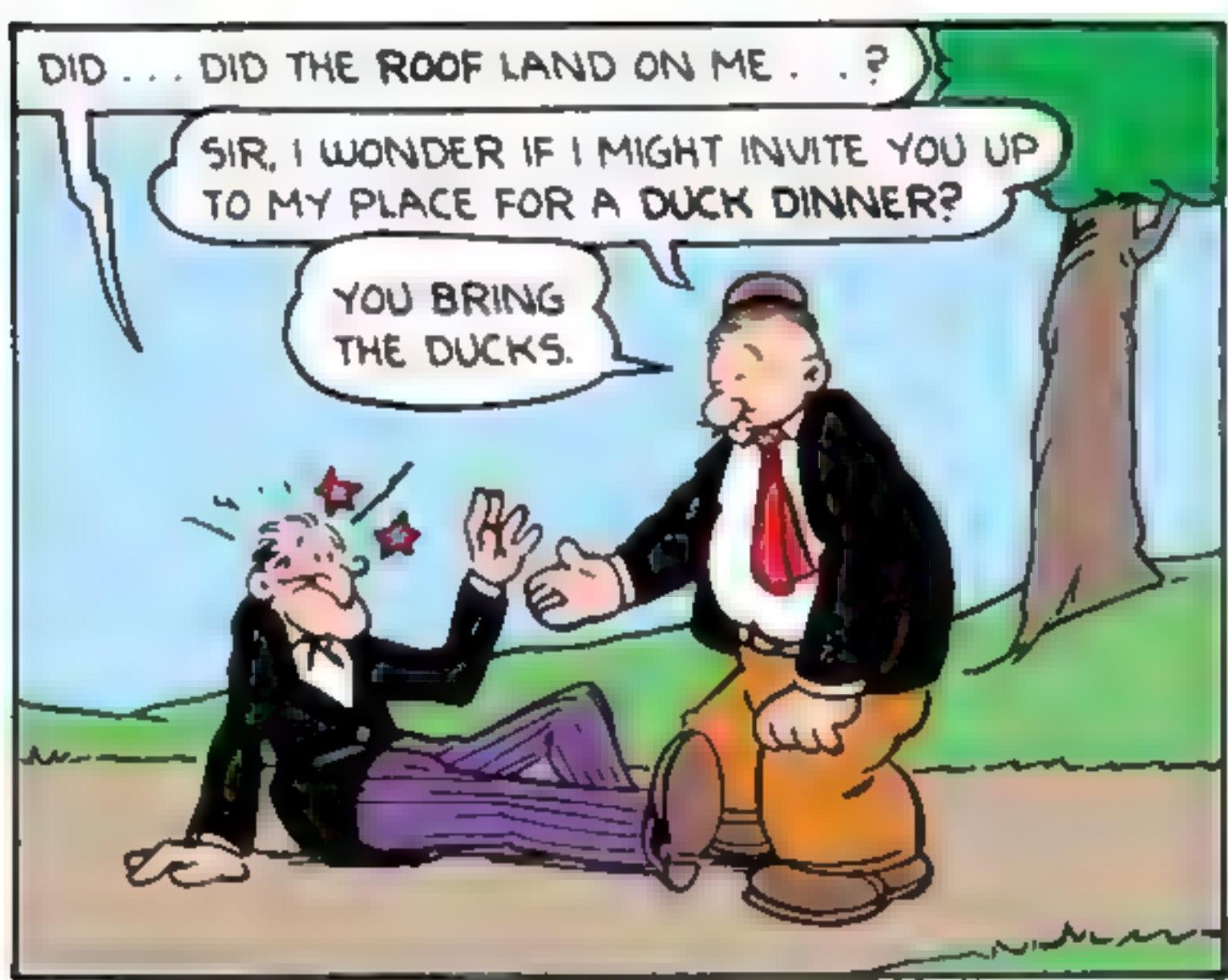


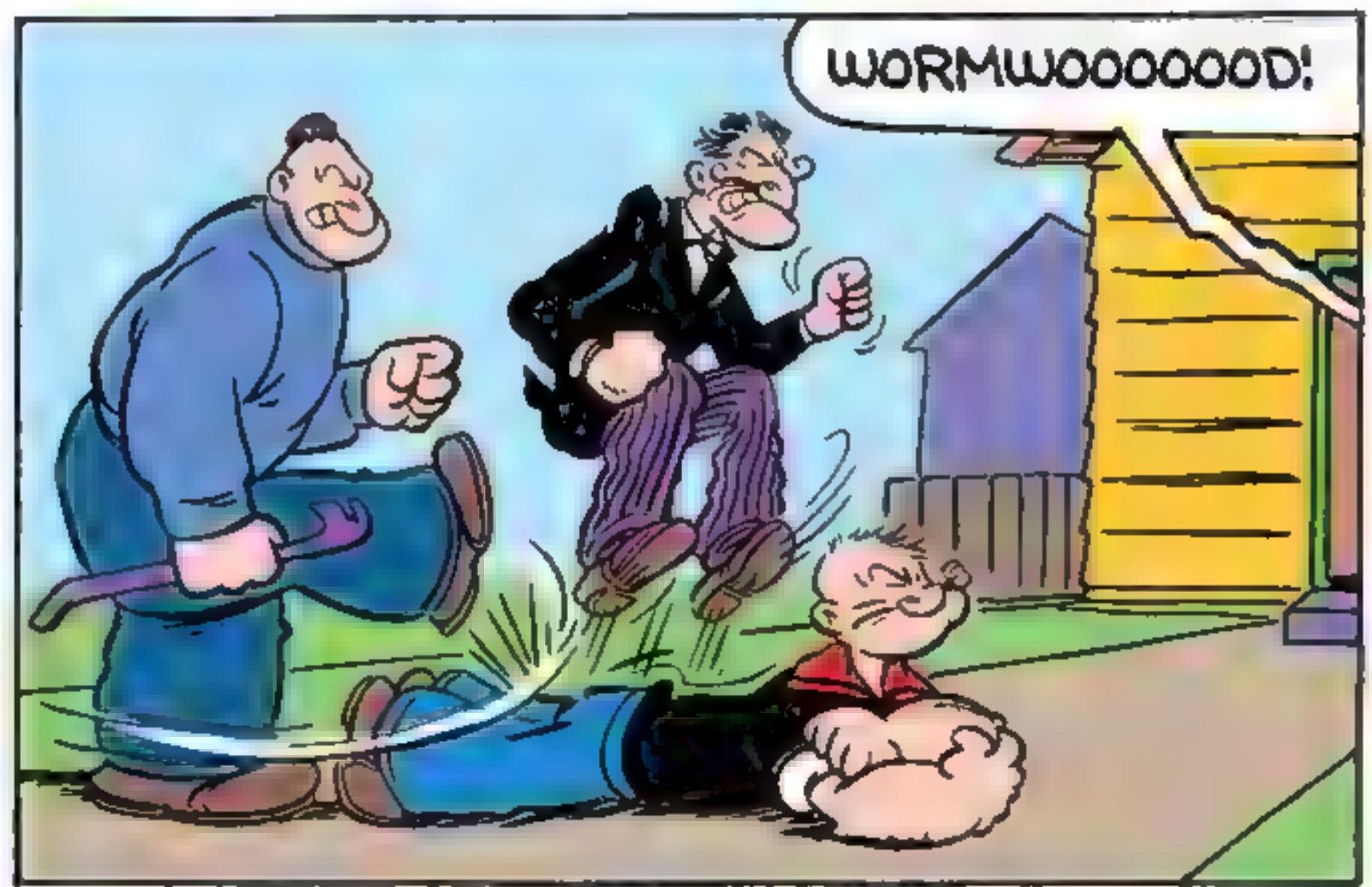
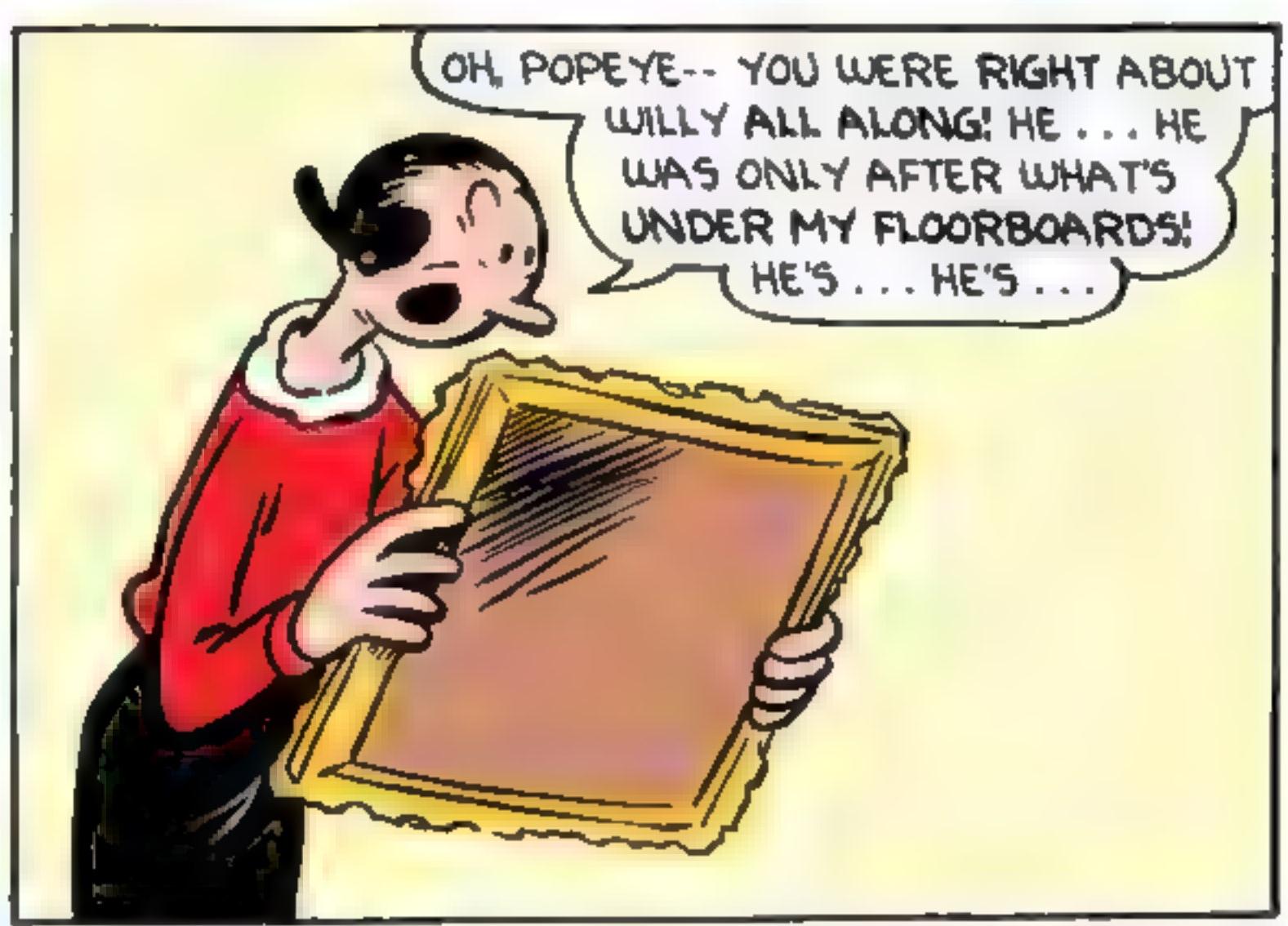
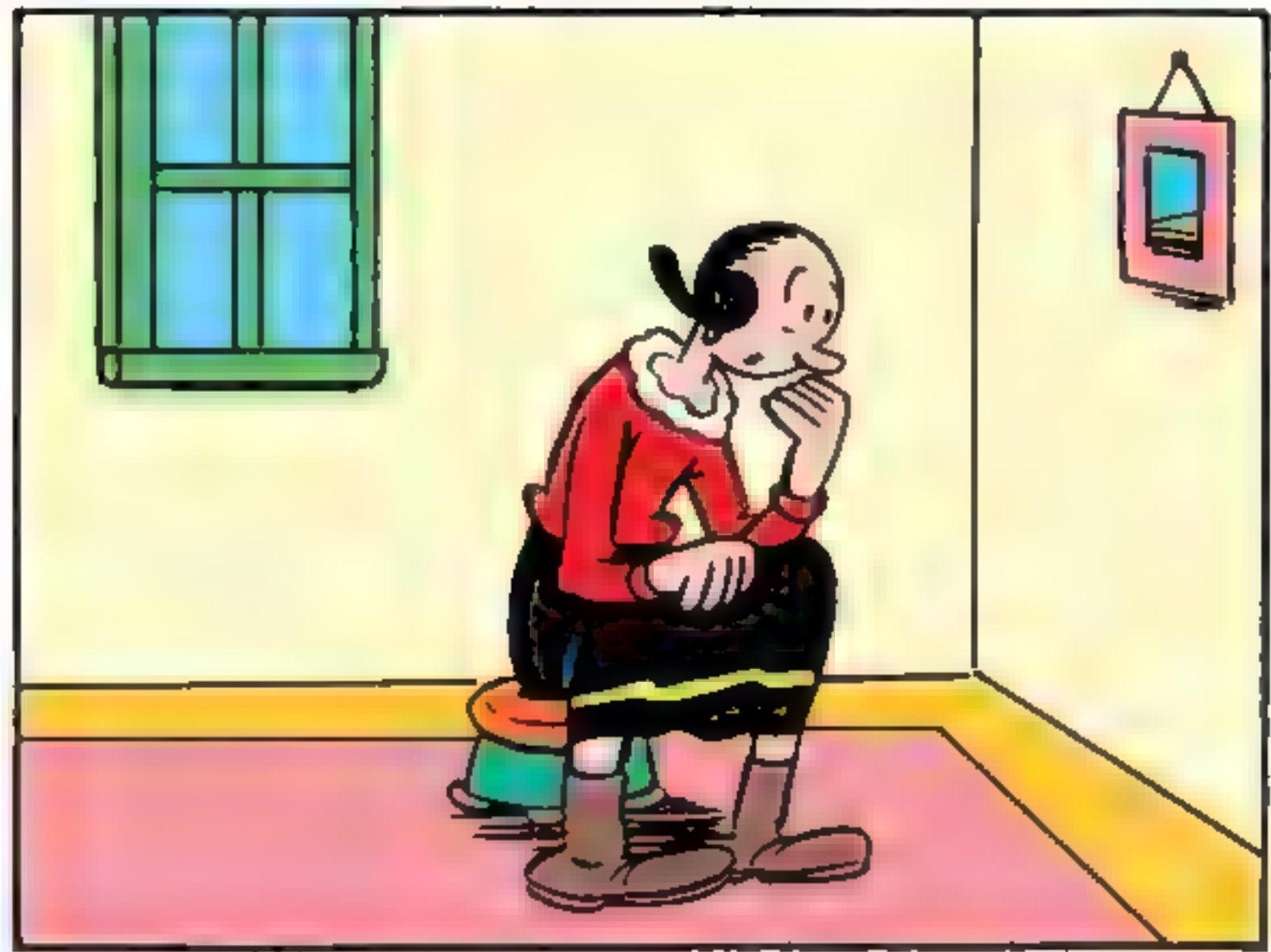
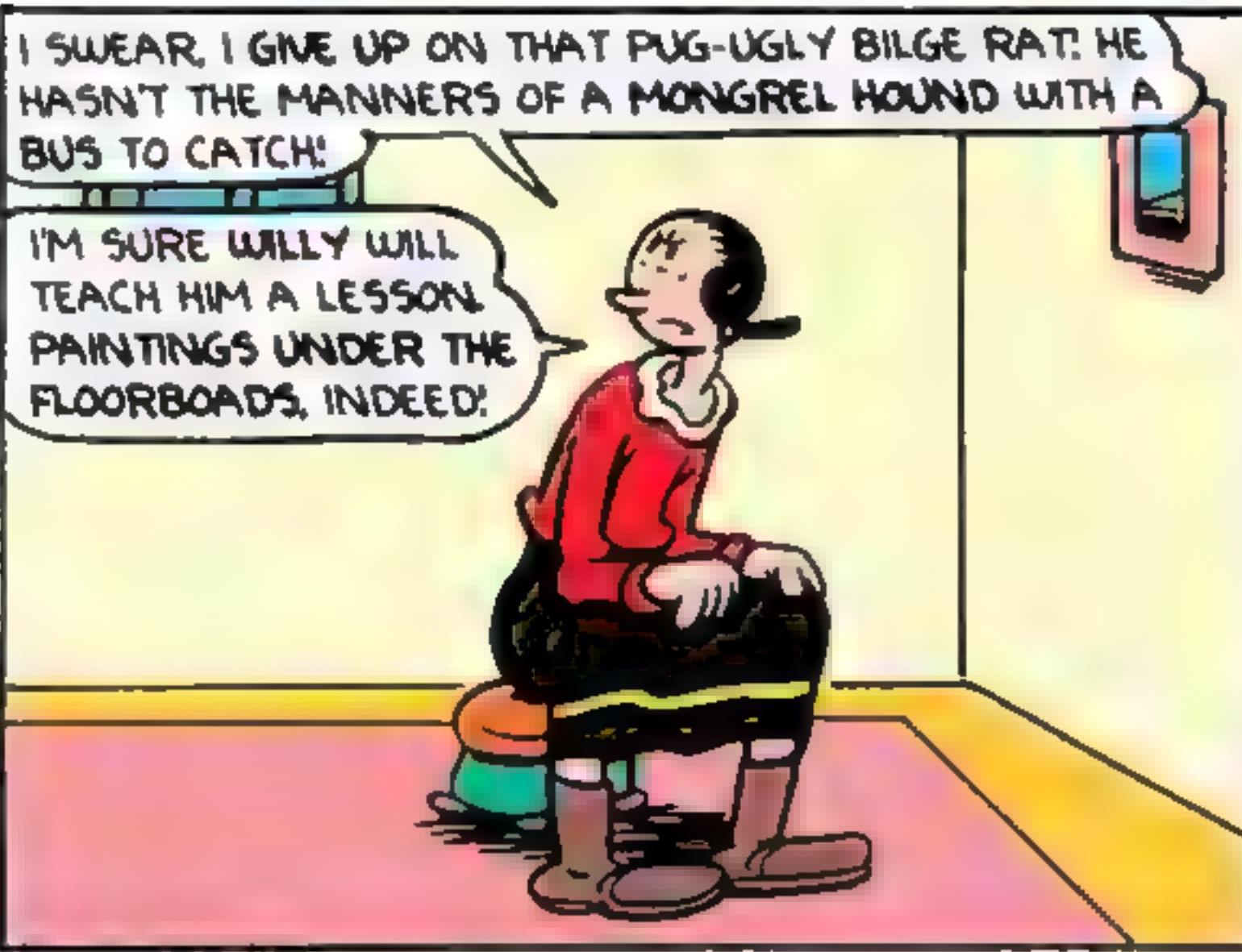


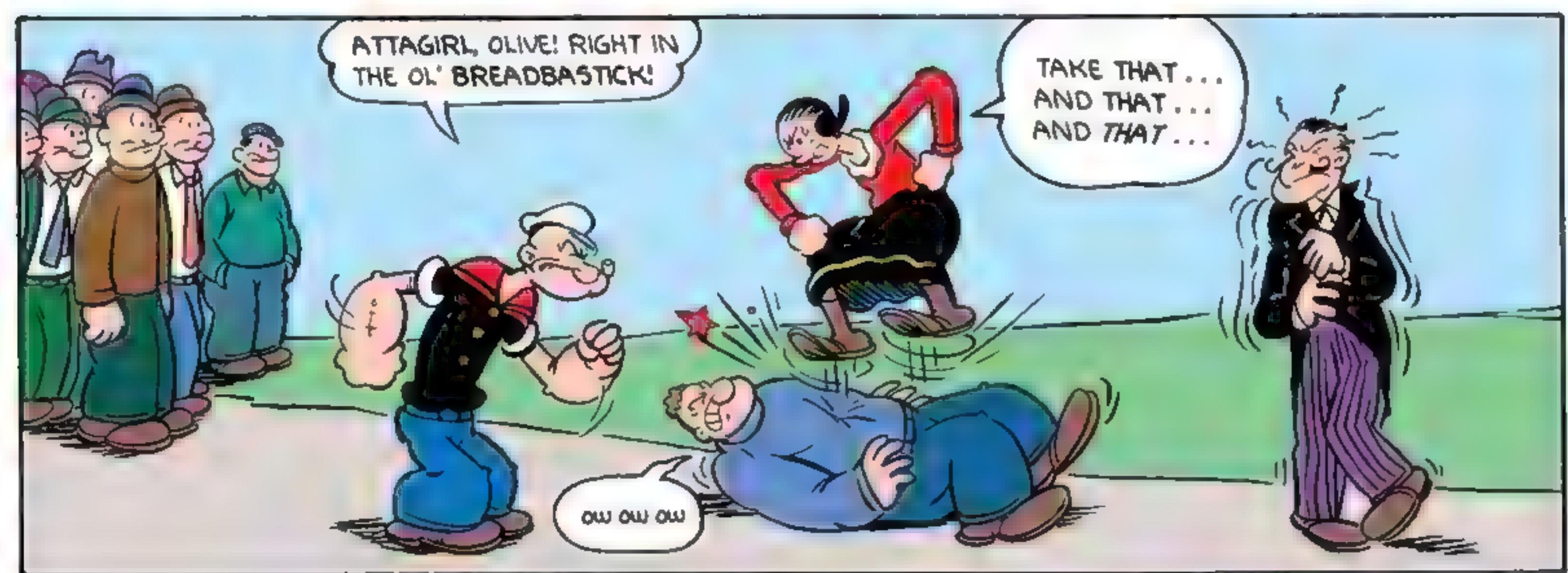
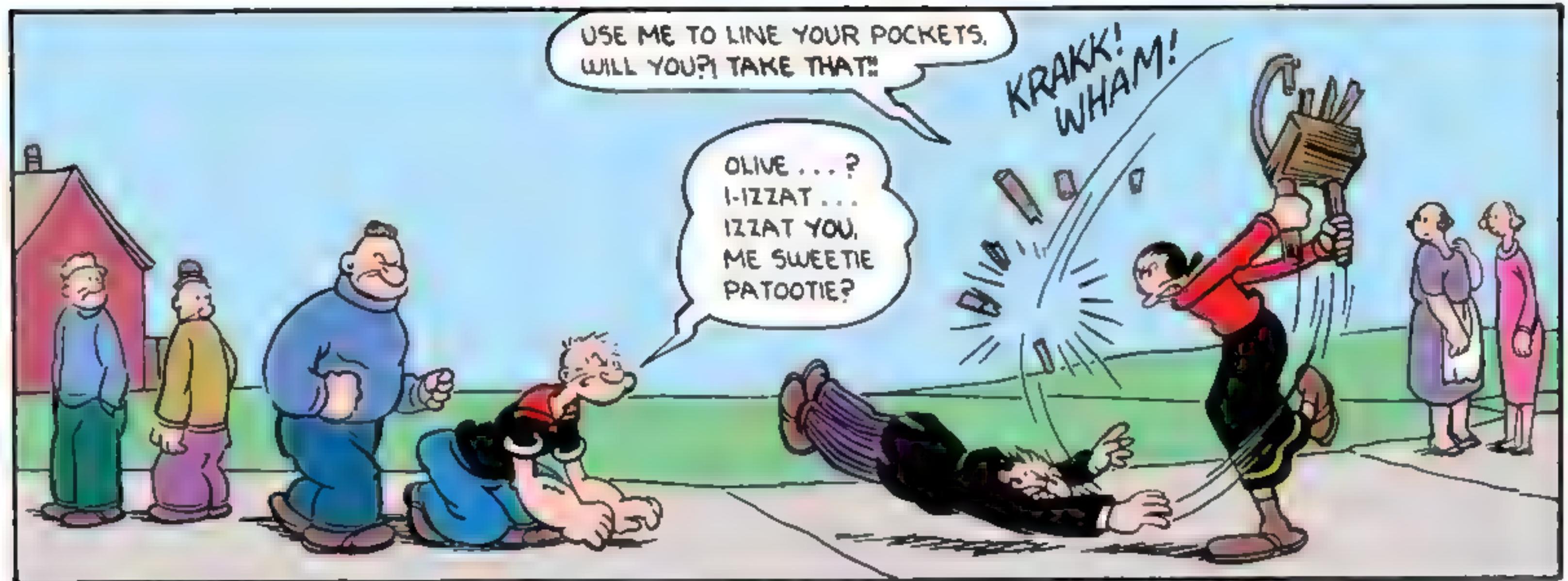






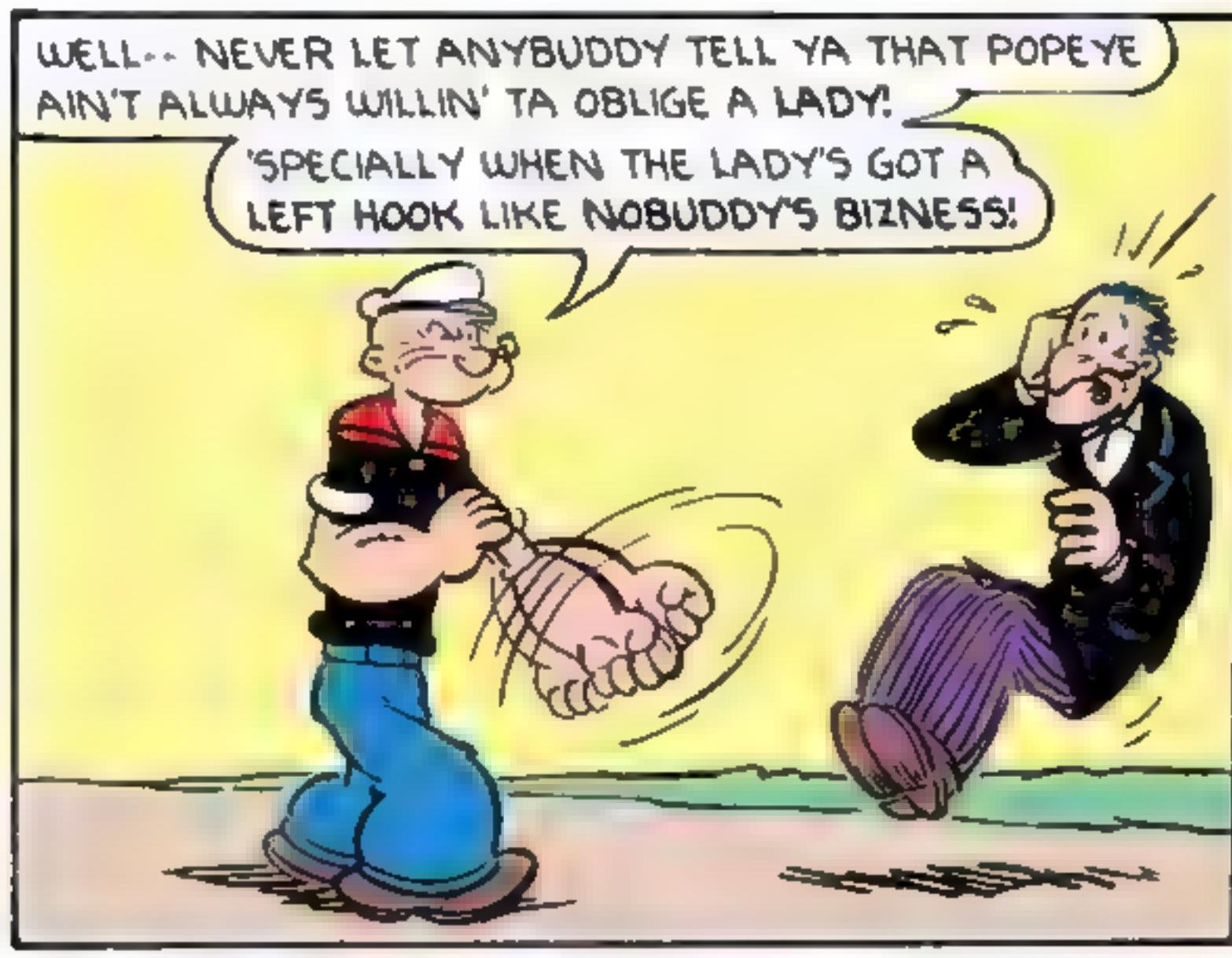




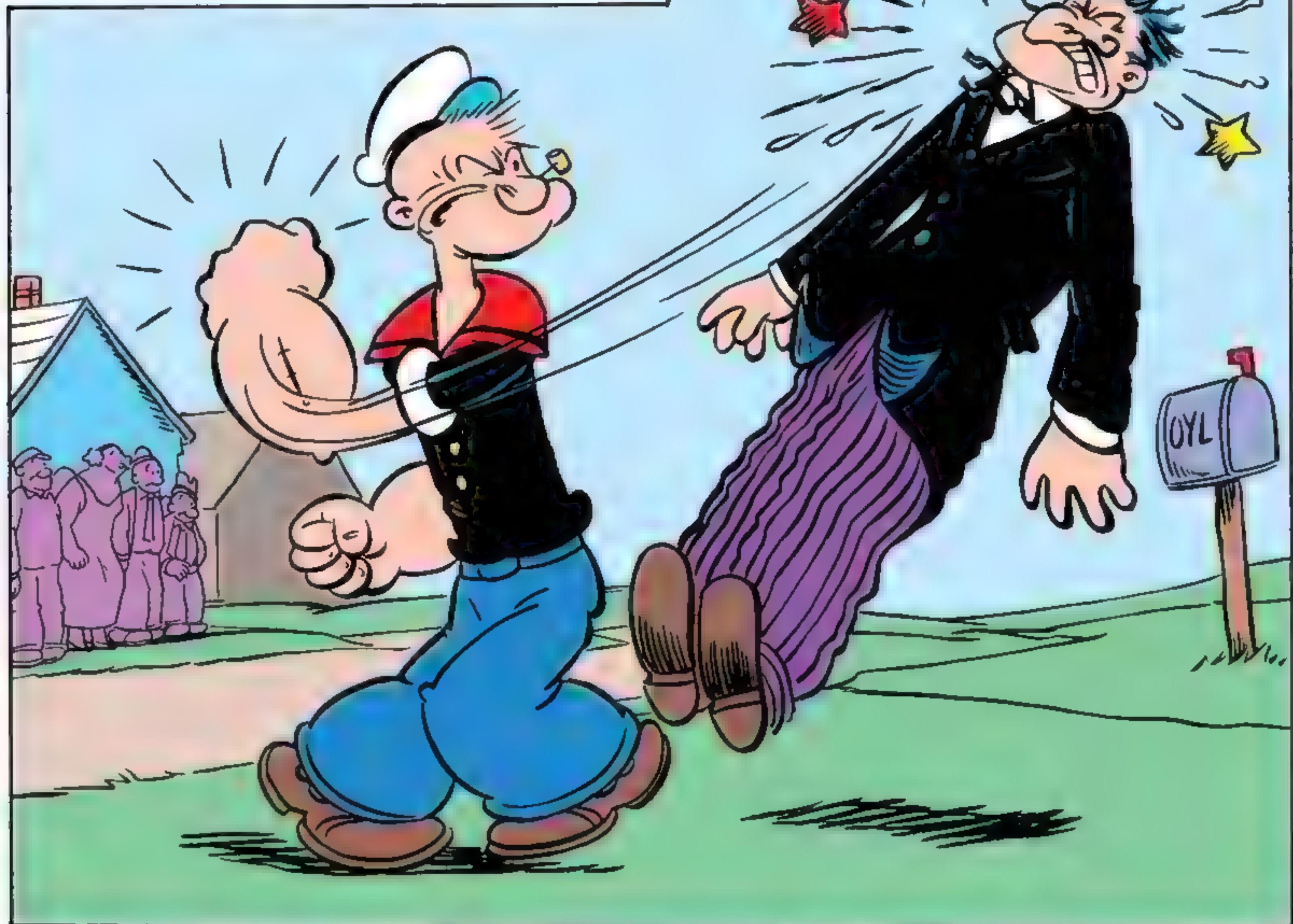


WELL-- NEVER LET ANYBUDDY TELL YA THAT POPEYE
AIN'T ALWAYS WILLIN' TA OBLIGE A LADY!

'SPECIALLY WHEN THE LADY'S GOT A
LEFT HOOK LIKE NOBUDDY'S BIZNESS!



POW!!



HMM... QUITE AN UNEXPECTED
DEVELOPMENT. IT WOULD APPEAR
THAT NOT A SINGLE PERSON HAD
ANY MONEY ON POPEYE TO WIN!



OH, WAIT. I TELL A LIE... ONE
PERSON DID. HIS NAME IS...
HMM...



MINE, I THINK.

ONE TWO
THREE



I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR FINDING THE LOST PAINTINGS! THEY WERE STOLEN FROM OUR MUSEUM TWO YEARS AGO-- I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN!

IM JUST GLAD TO SEE THEM RESTORED TO THEIR RIGHFUL OWNERS!



IT'S A BAD BUSINESS-- A FORMER EMPLOYEE OF THE MUSEUM STOLE THE PAINTINGS! HE WAS CAUGHT, BUT THE PAINTINGS WERE NEVER FOUND-- HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN THEM HERE WHEN THE HOUSE WAS BEING BUILT!

THAT MCSKEEVER FELLOW IS A FORMER CELLMATE OF HIS-- IT APPEARS HE PASSED THE SECRET OF THEIR WHEREABOUTS ON TO HIM!

ANYWAY... MY THANKS ONCE AGAIN!

THAT'S POPEYE ALL OVER! I'VE ALWAYS LIKED THAT YOUNG MAN!

AW, IT WUZ A PIECE O' CAKE!

YES, IT WAS A PIECE OF CAKE FOR YOU... BECAUSE I'M THE ONE WHO FOUND THEM!

GEE, OLIVE, Y AINT GONNA GIVE ME A HARD TIME, ARE YA? 'CUZ--

NO, POPEYE... I APOLOGIZE. YOU WERE RIGHT ALL ALONG ABOUT MISTER WORMWOOD. D'YOU FORGIVE ME?

WELL... I GUESS I DO. YEAH, ANYONE CAN BE MISTOOKED 'BOUT SOMEONE! TAKE ME N' YOU, FRINSTANCE...

YEE-E-ESS? WHAT ABOUT 'ME N' YOU?)

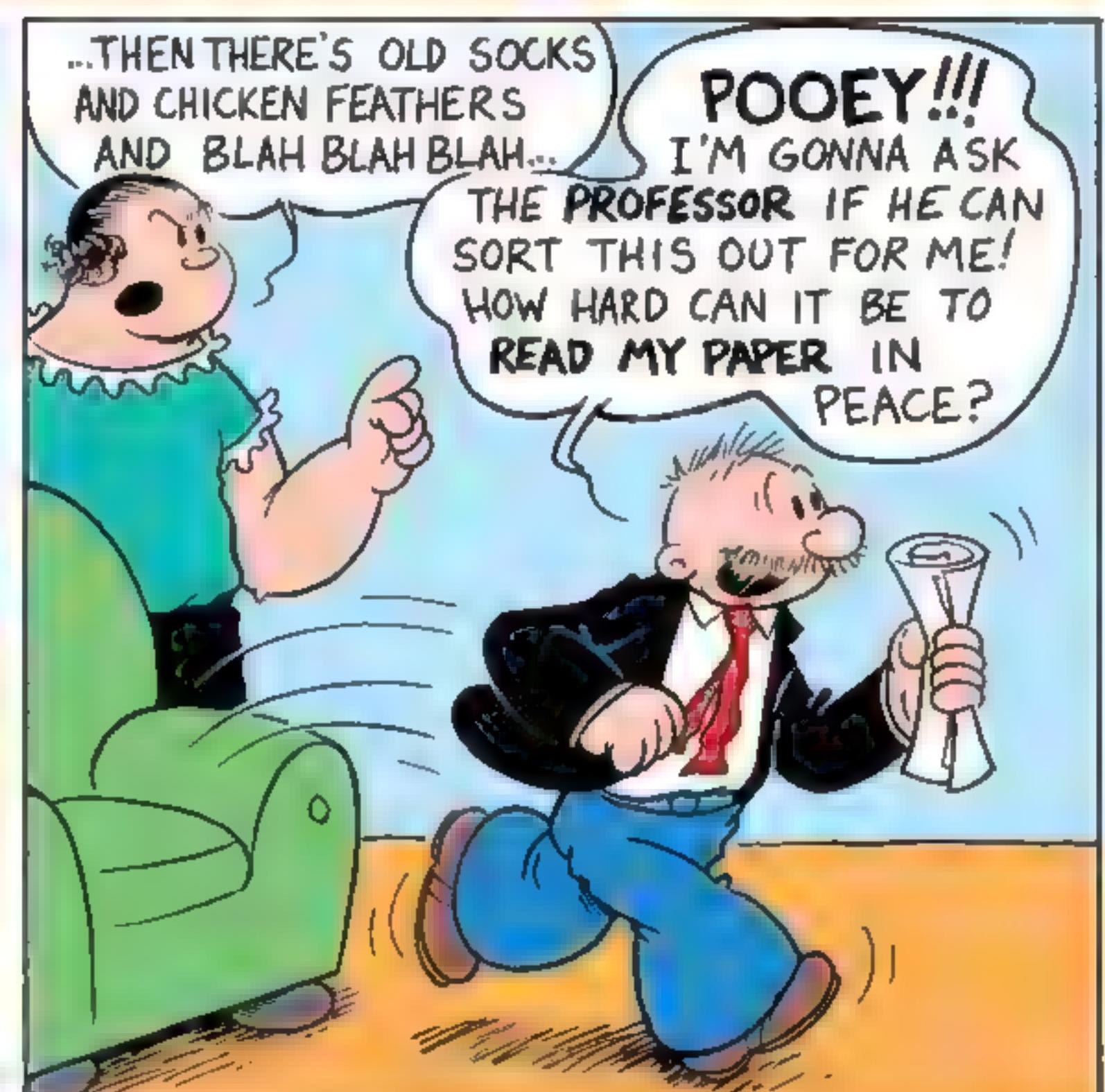
WELL... I USETA THINK Y WUZ A REFINED GAL... ALL SORTA LADYLICK AN' ALL...)

BUT THEN
I SEES YA
TAKE ON OL'
WOODWORM
THERE! HOLY
SMOKES! LIKE
A SACK O'
CATS IN A
CHICKEN
COOP!

YEP... YA SURE PUT ONE OVER ON ME!)

WHY, I YAM INCLINED T' THINK THAT YA AINT
REFINED ENOUGH FER ME DELIKIT SENSIBILIKIES:
ARF, ARF!")





HEY PROFESSOR--MYRTLE WON'T GIVE ME A MINUTE'S PEACE! CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT WITH ONE OF YOUR WACKY GADGETS?

CAN'T YOU JUST GO TO THE PARK? I'M WORKING HERE!

AW, C'MON, PROFESSOR! BE A SPORT! READING A NEWSPAPER AIN'T MUCH TO ASK, IS IT?

INVENTING A PILL THAT WILL MAKE YOUR FEET TWO SIZES LARGER ISN'T MUCH TO ASK, EITHER. BUT YOU SEEM INTENT ON STOPPING ME!

AW, GIMME A MINUTE! I'LL SORT IT OUT!

TA-DAAAHH! TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE--THE JAR OF SOLITUDE! LOWER THIS BABY OVER YOUR CHAIR AND YOU WON'T HEAR A WORD!

WHAT A LIFESAVER! YOU'RE A GENIUS, PROF!

YES, I AM! NOW GET OUTTA HERE!

SOON...

HEH-HEH! THIS JAR IS THE BUSINESS. I CAN'T HEAR A BLESSED WORD! PROF. WOTASNOZZLE OUGHT TO PATENT IT!

HE'D BE RICH!!

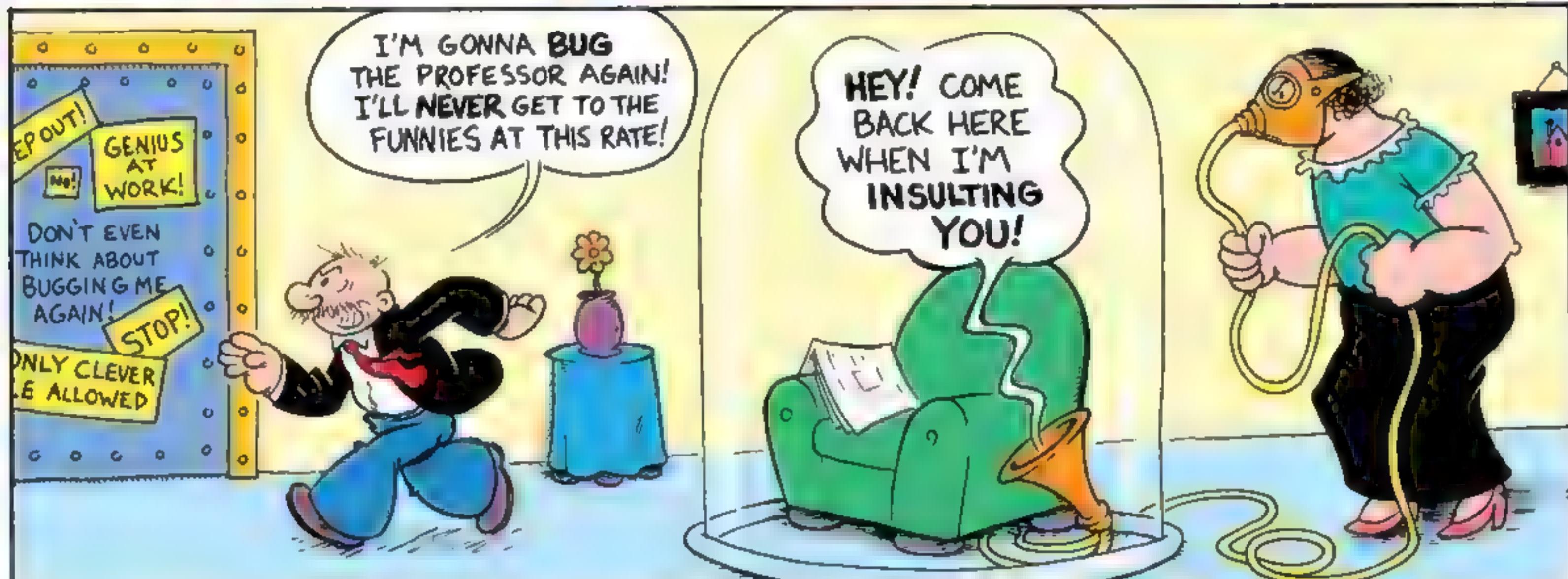
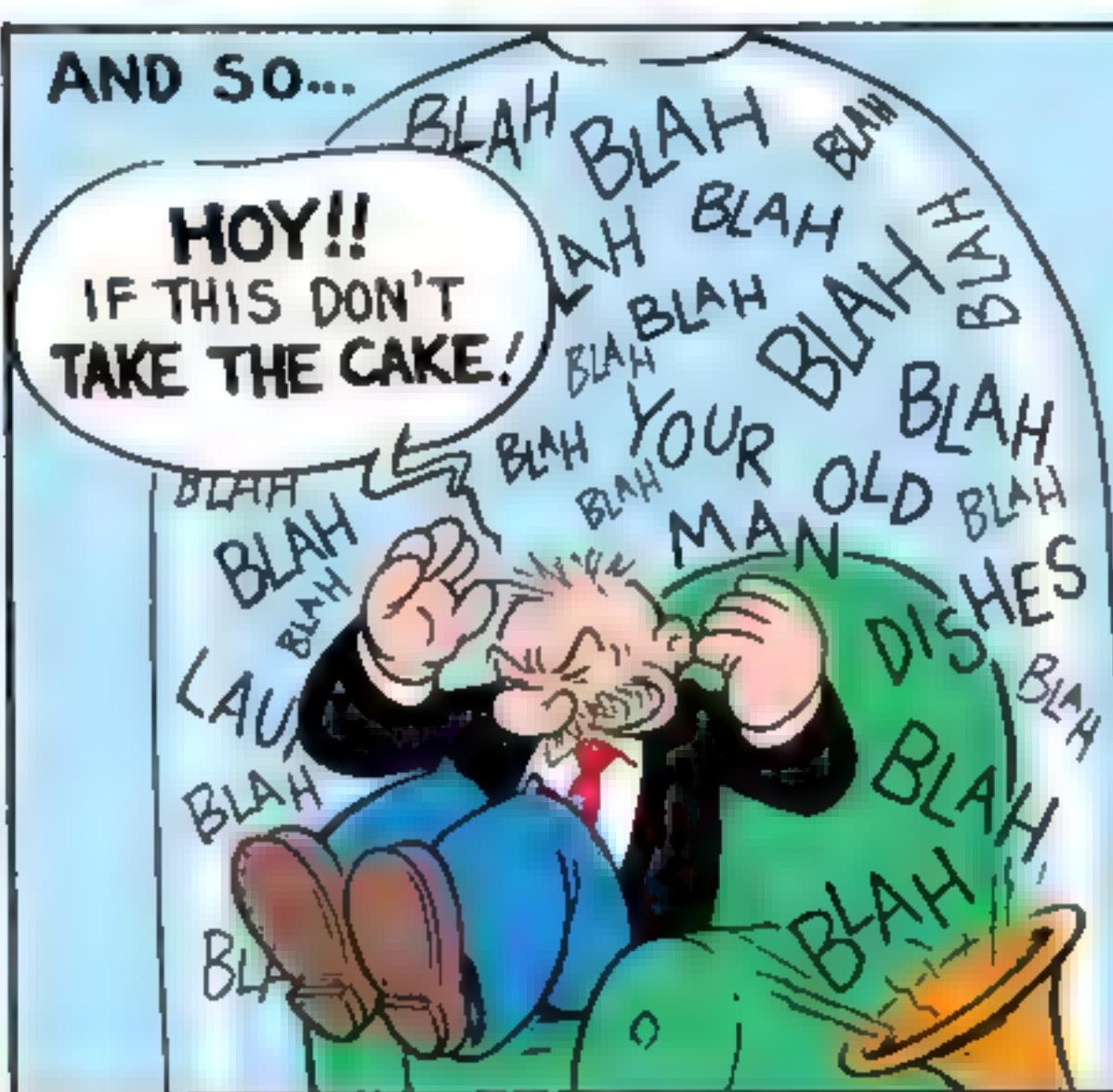
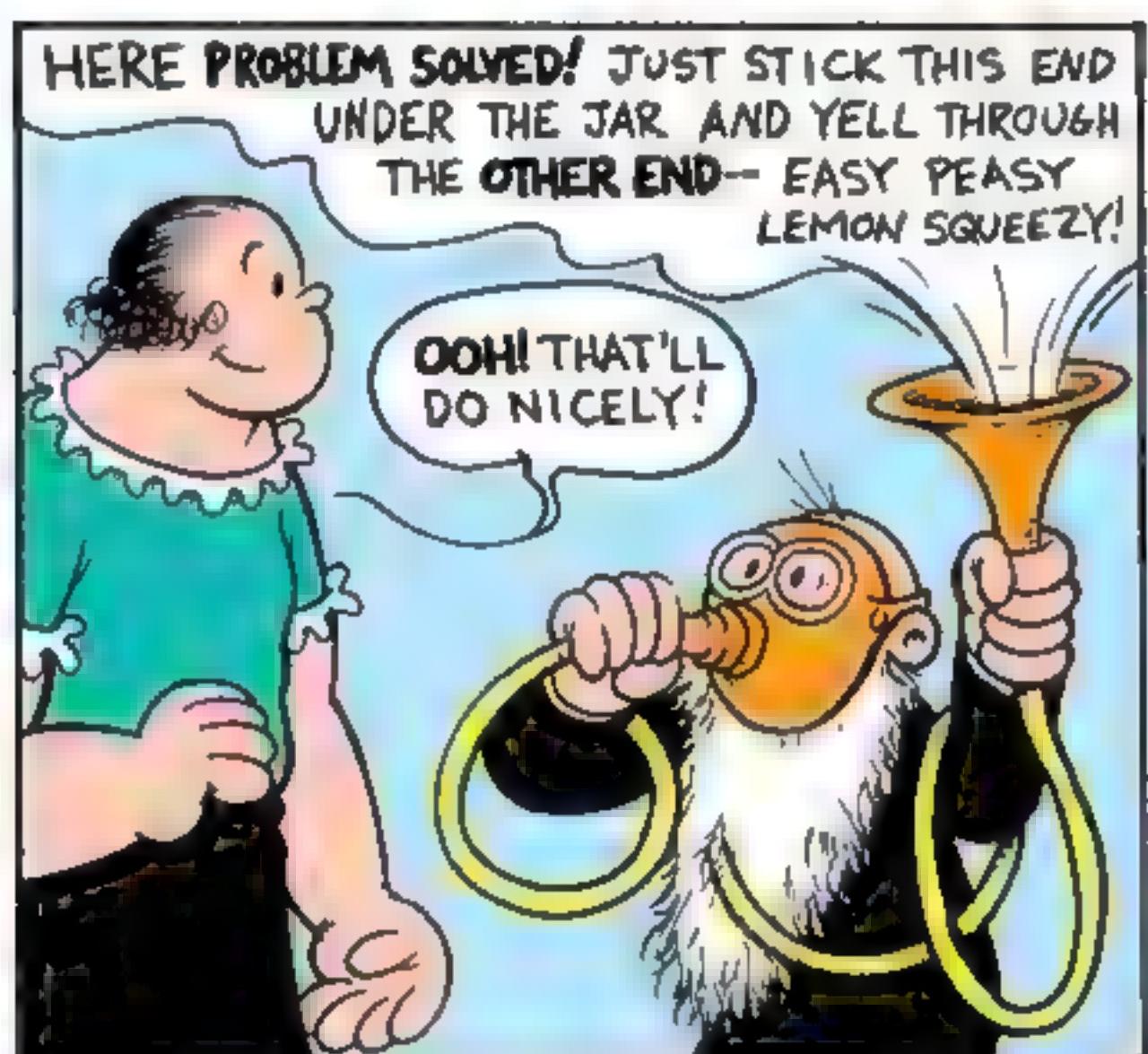
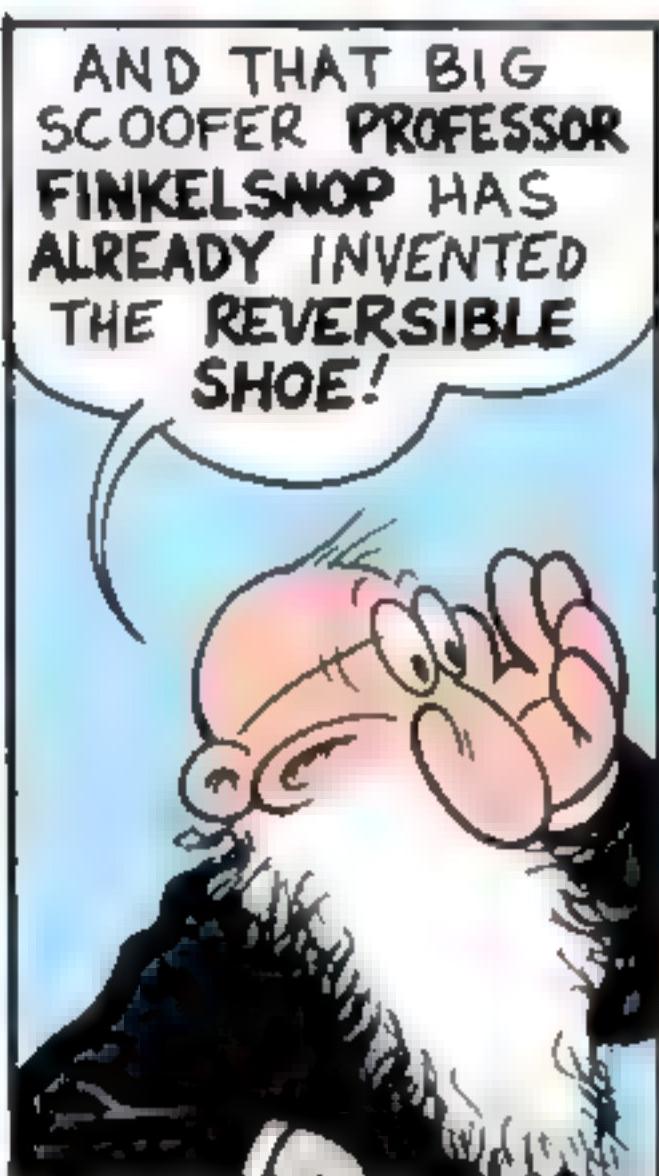
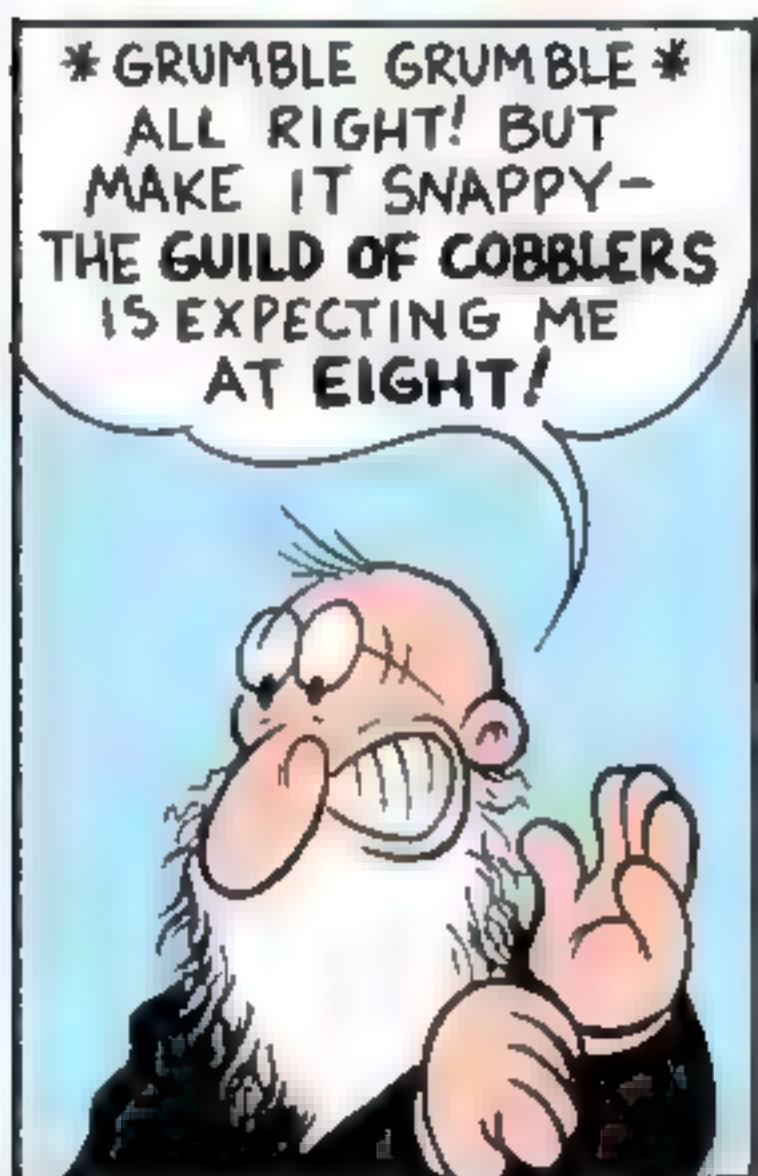
I SAID TURN AROUND AND FACE ME, YOU WORM!! THIS IS ONE OF YOUR KOOKY LODGER'S HARE-BRAINED IDEAS, ISN'T IT?

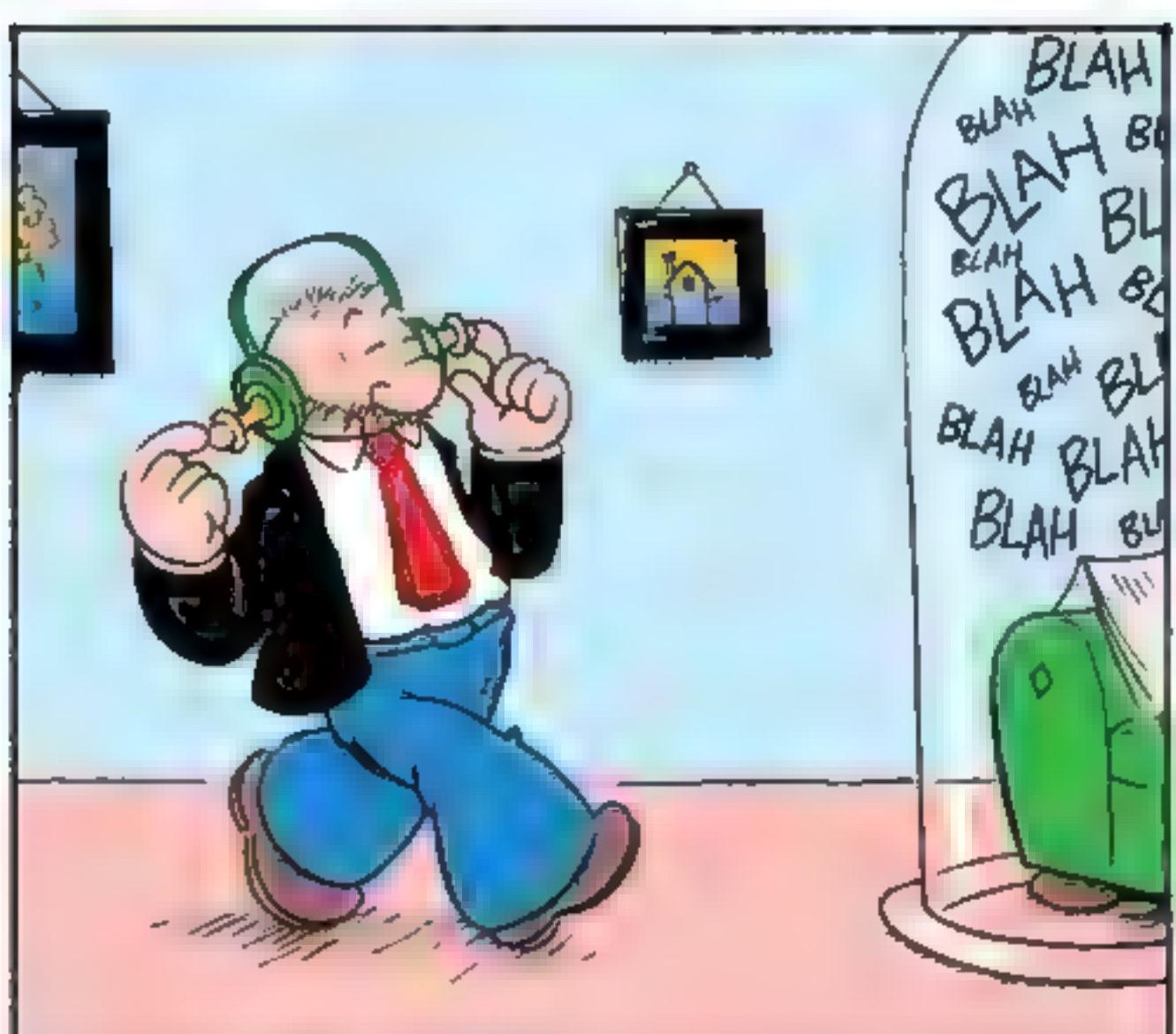
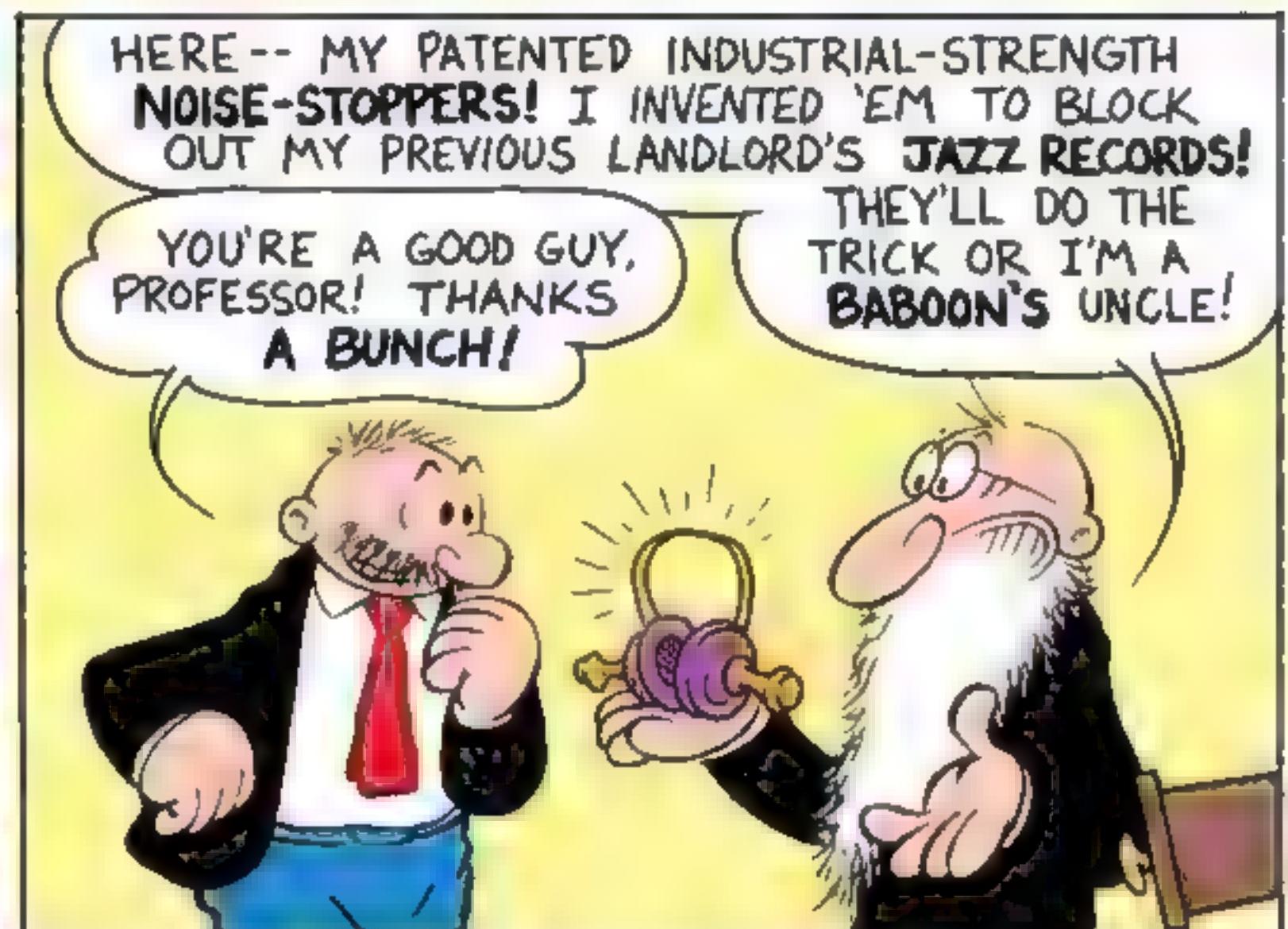
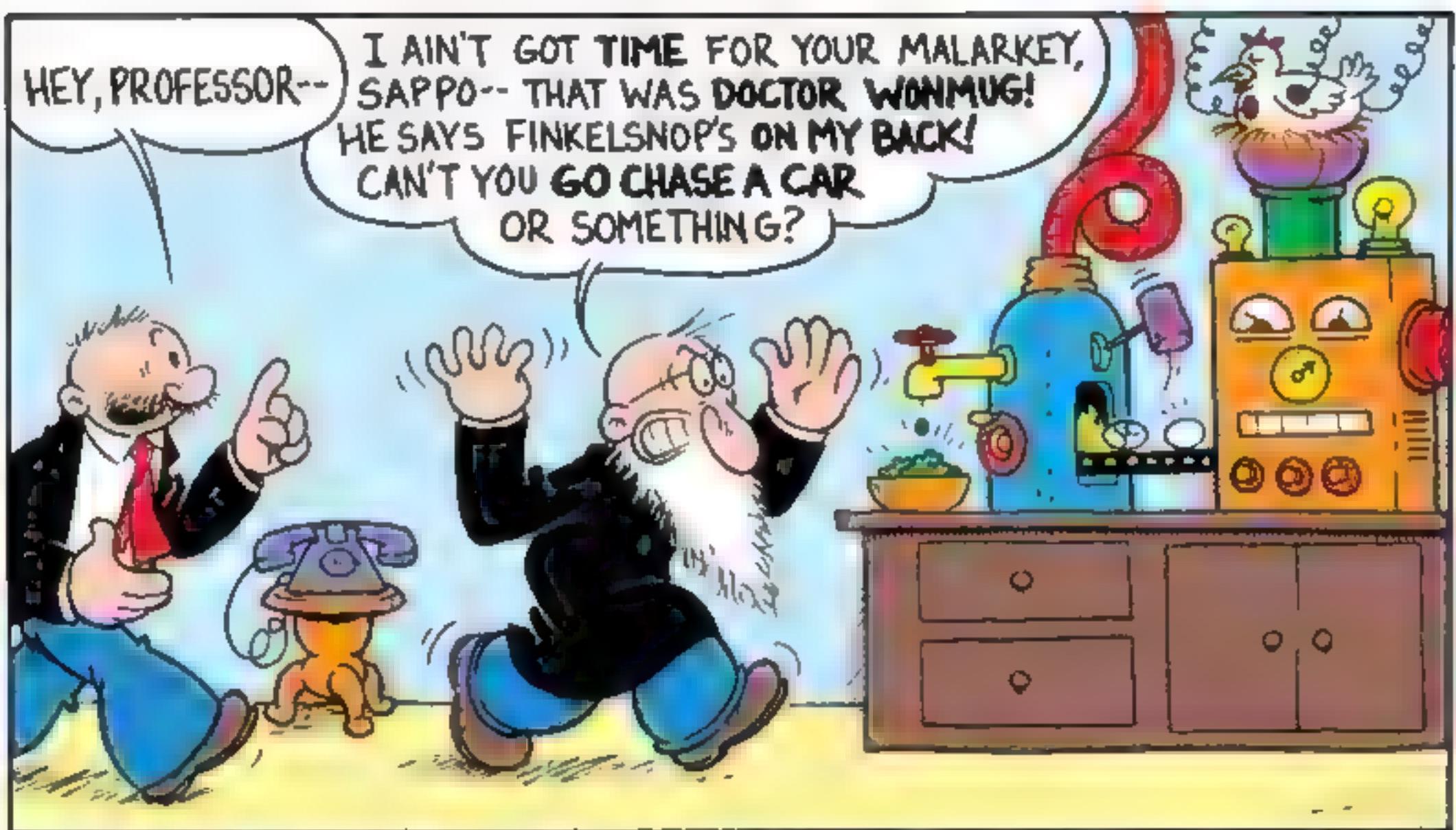
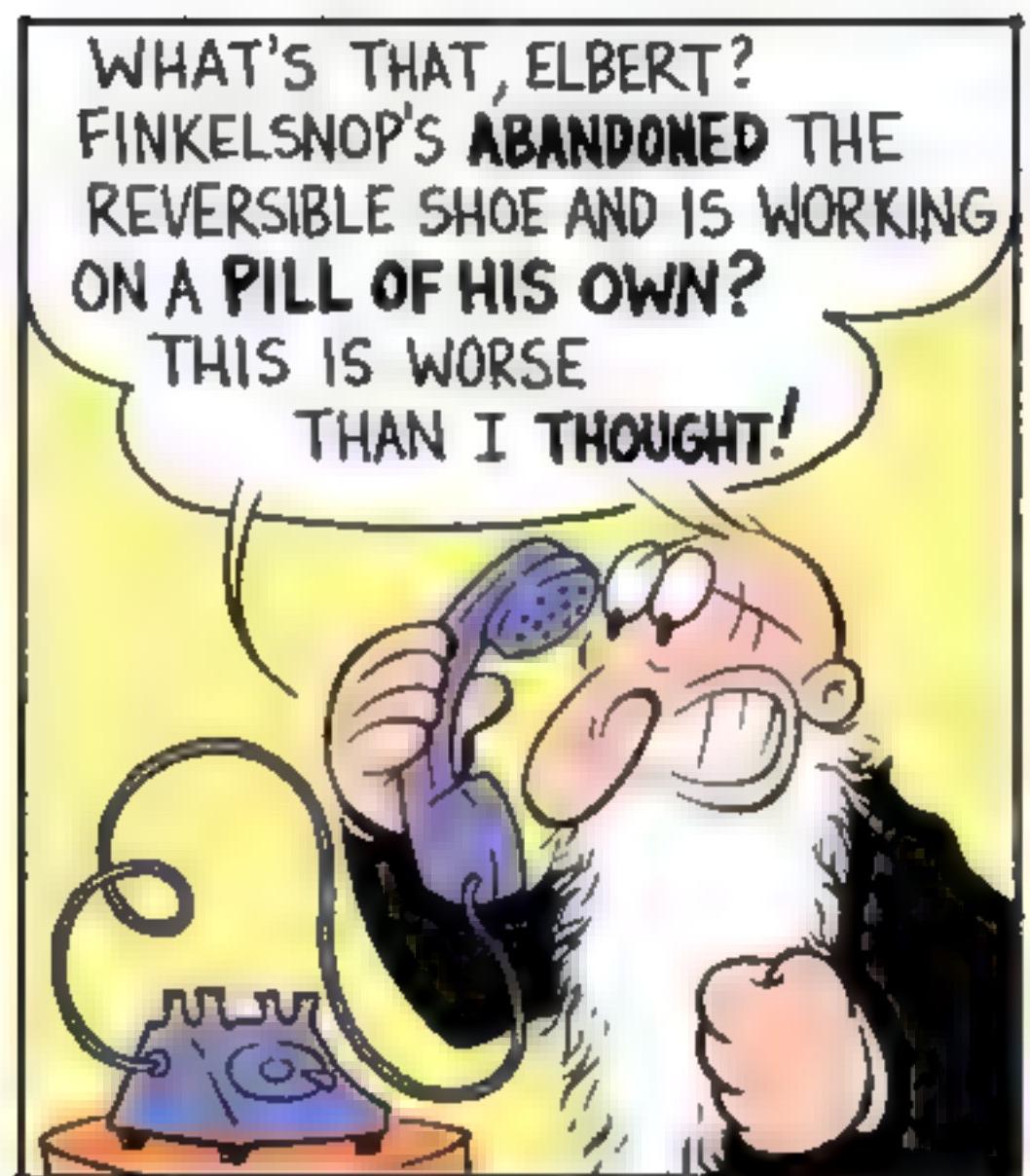
HEY, I SEE THE TITANIC SUNK AGAIN...

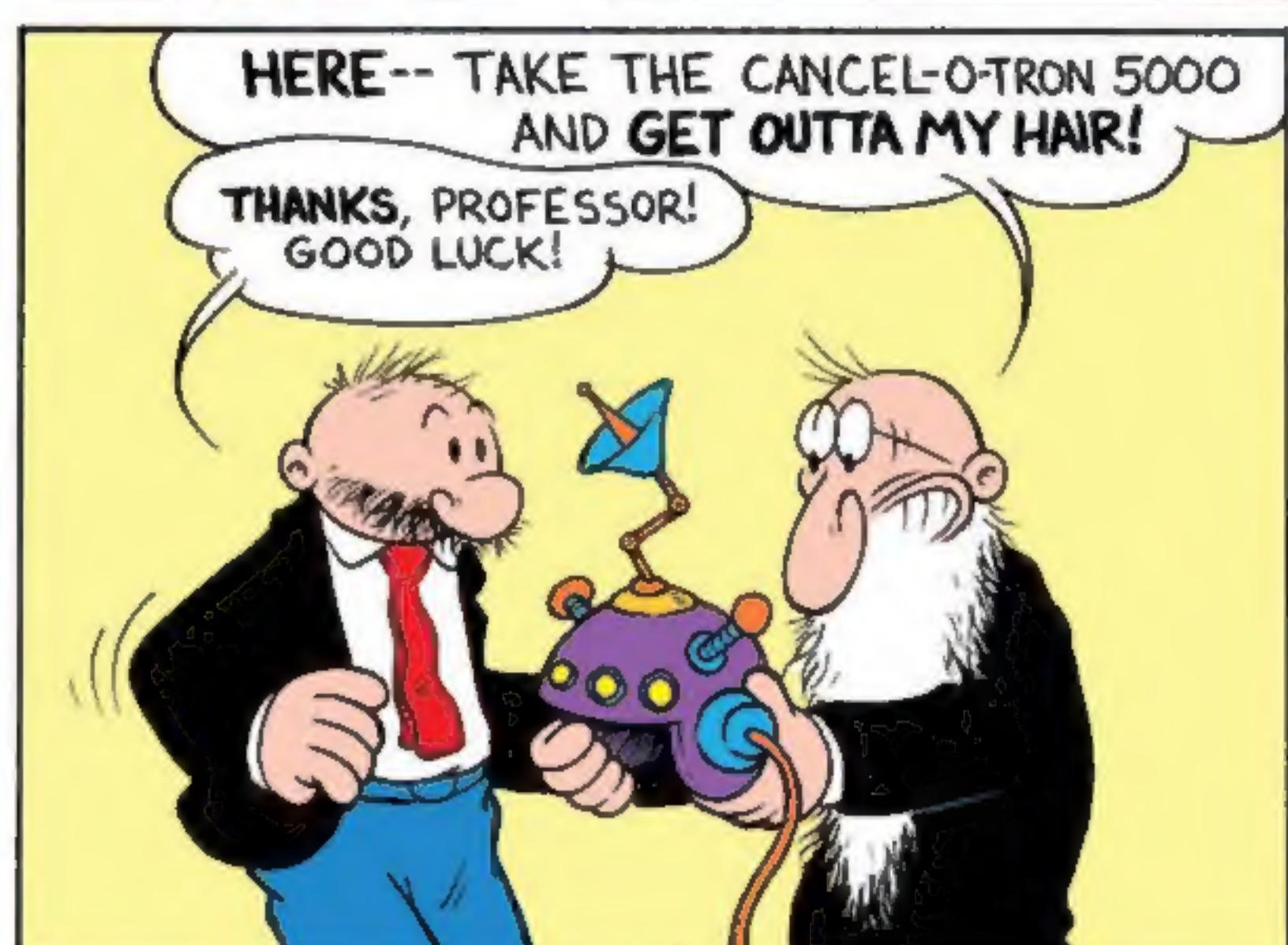
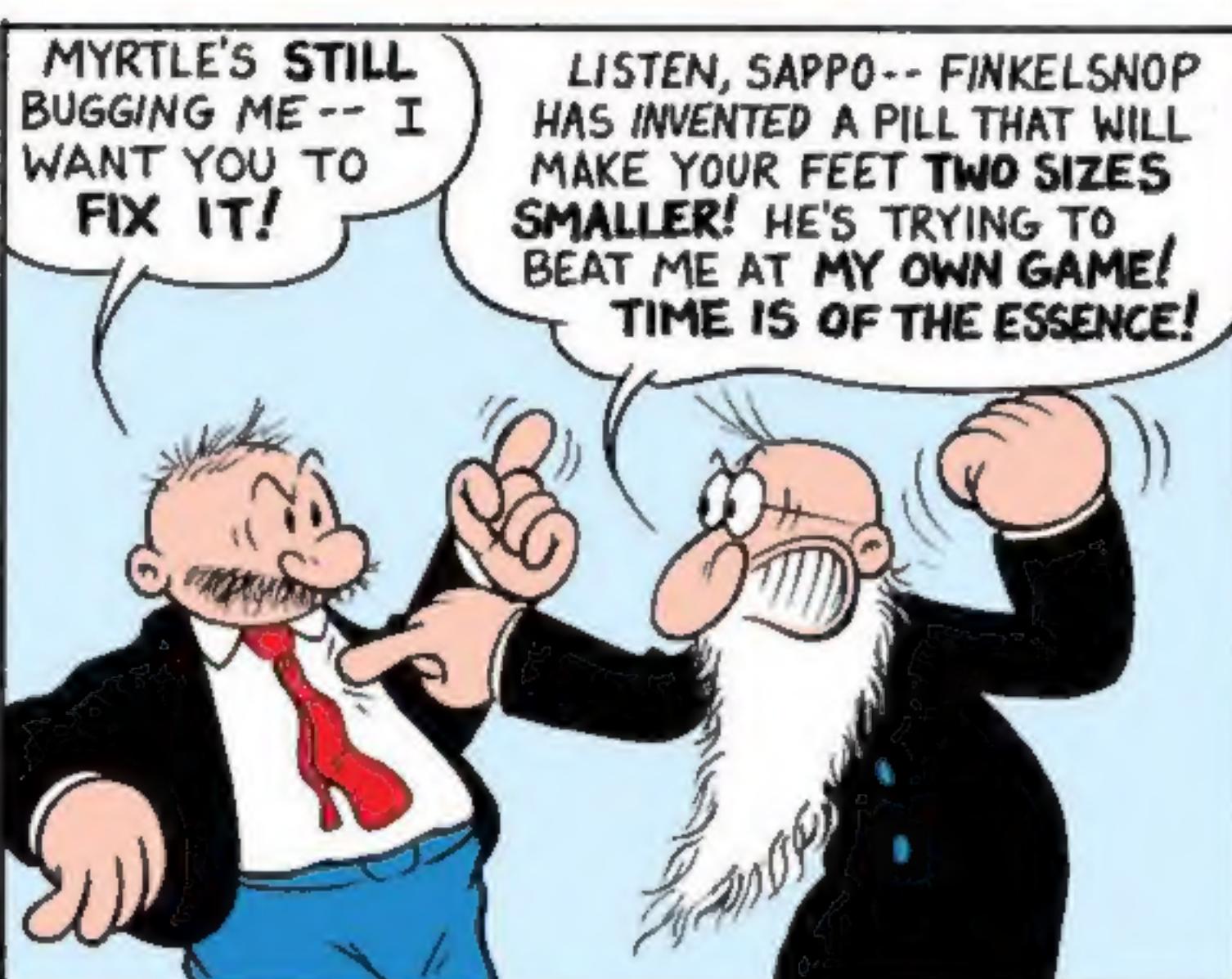
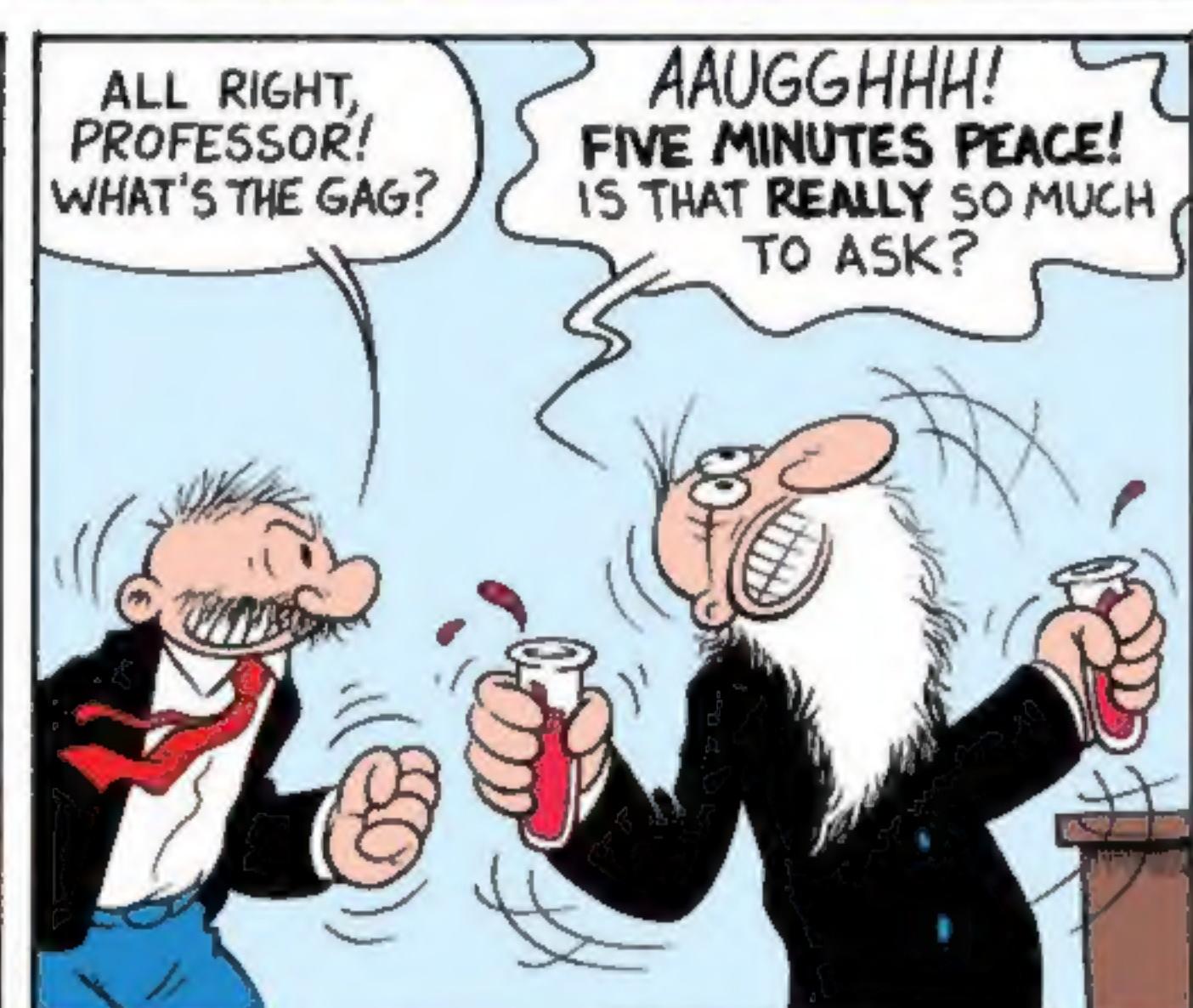
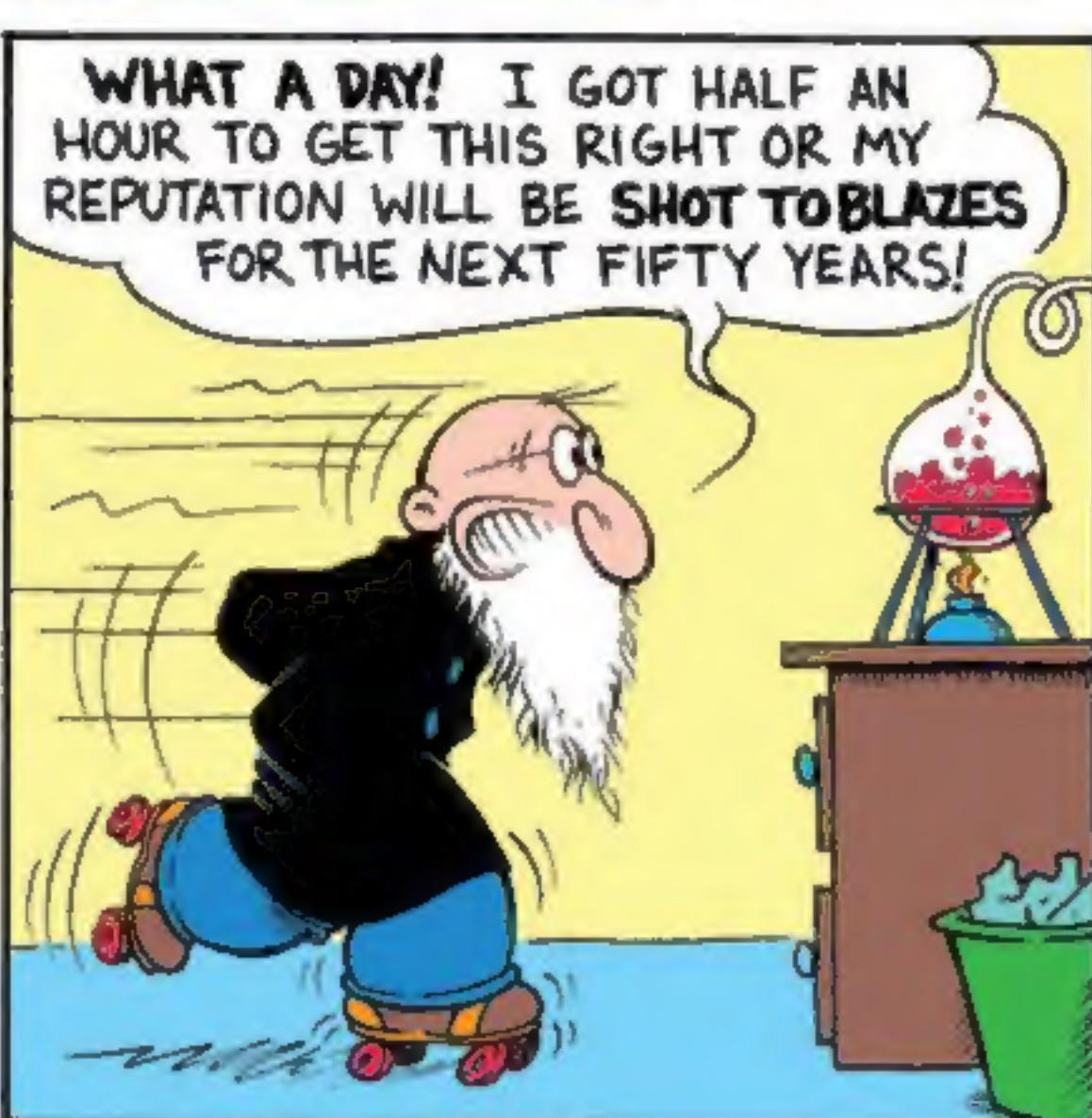
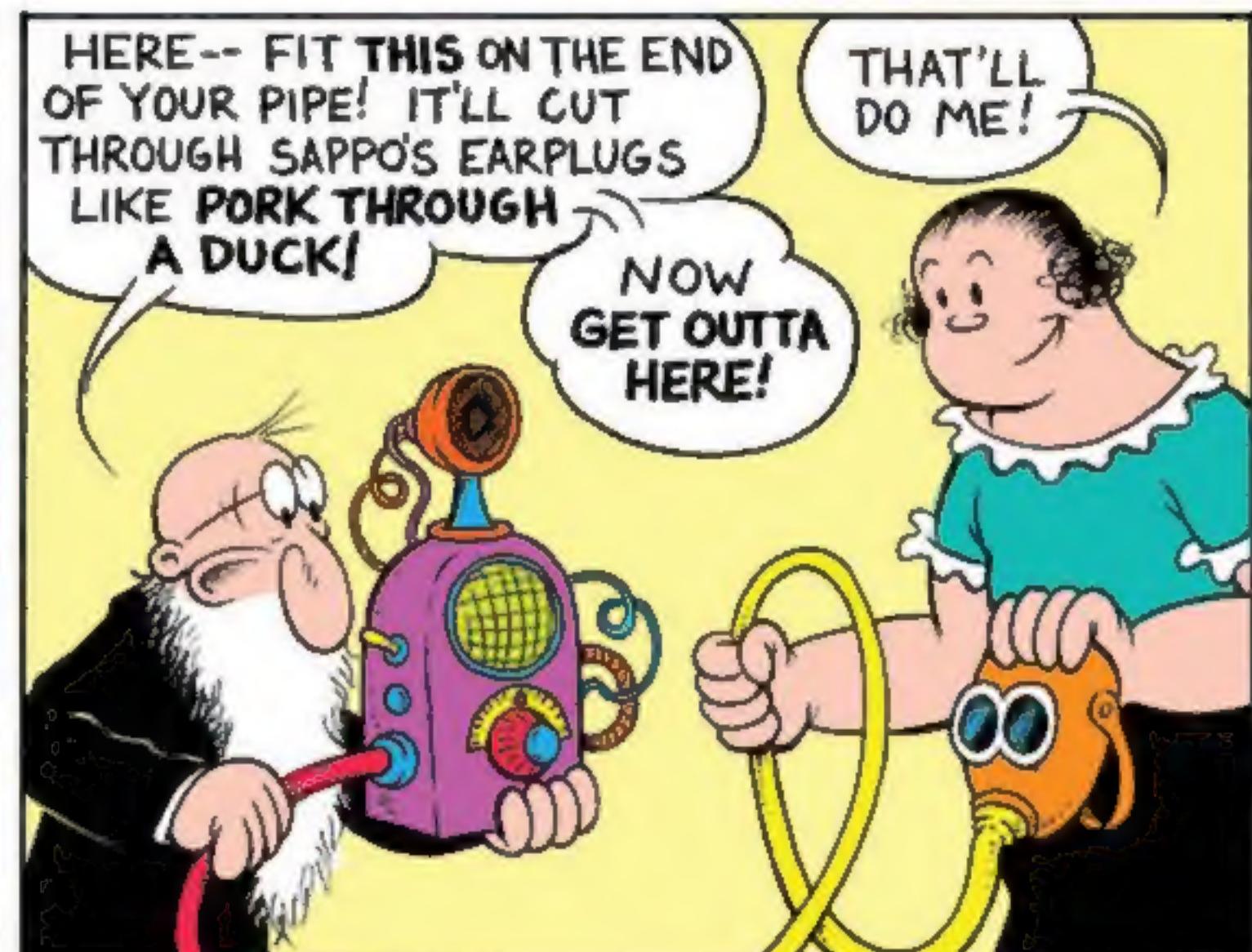
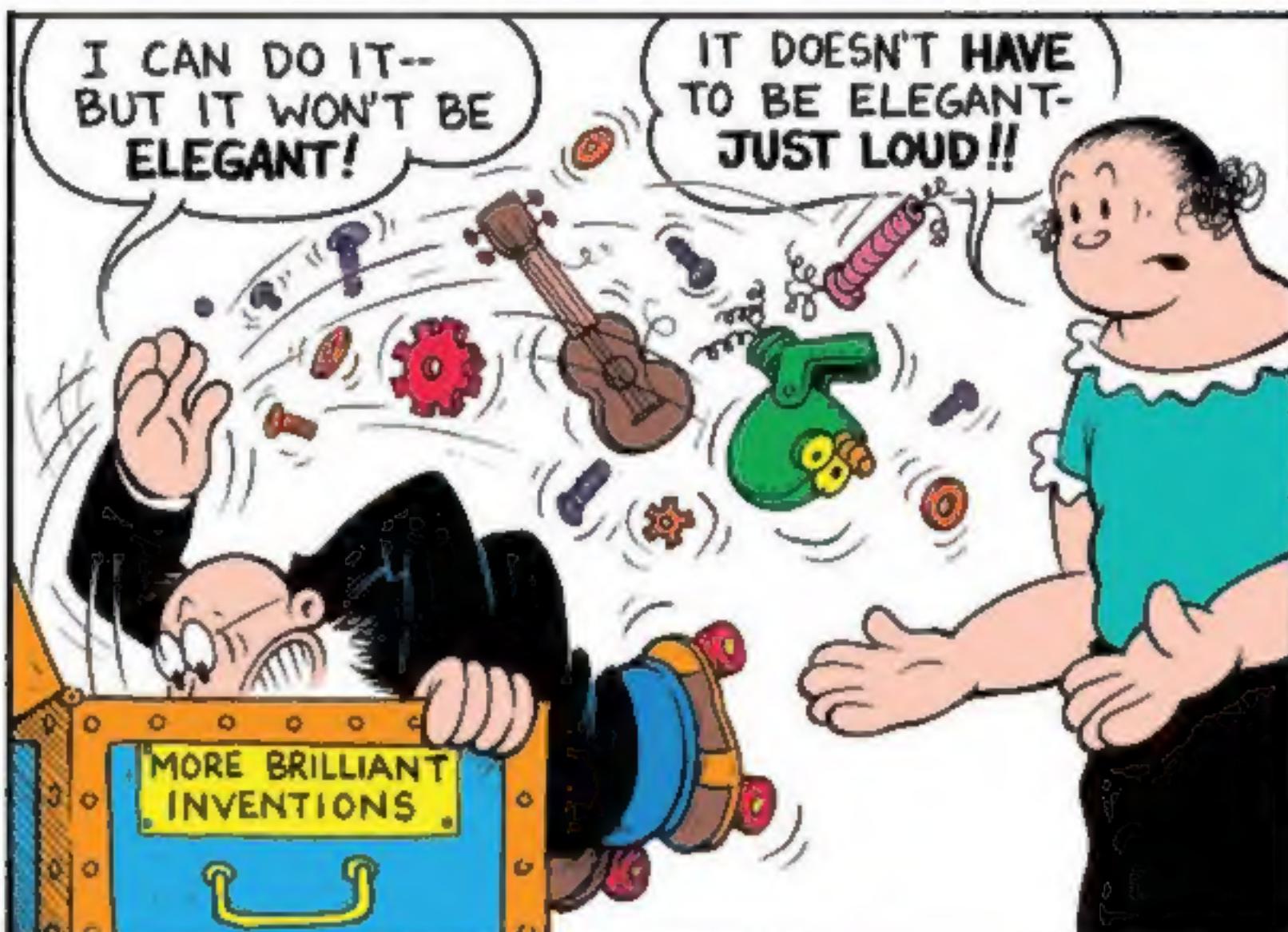
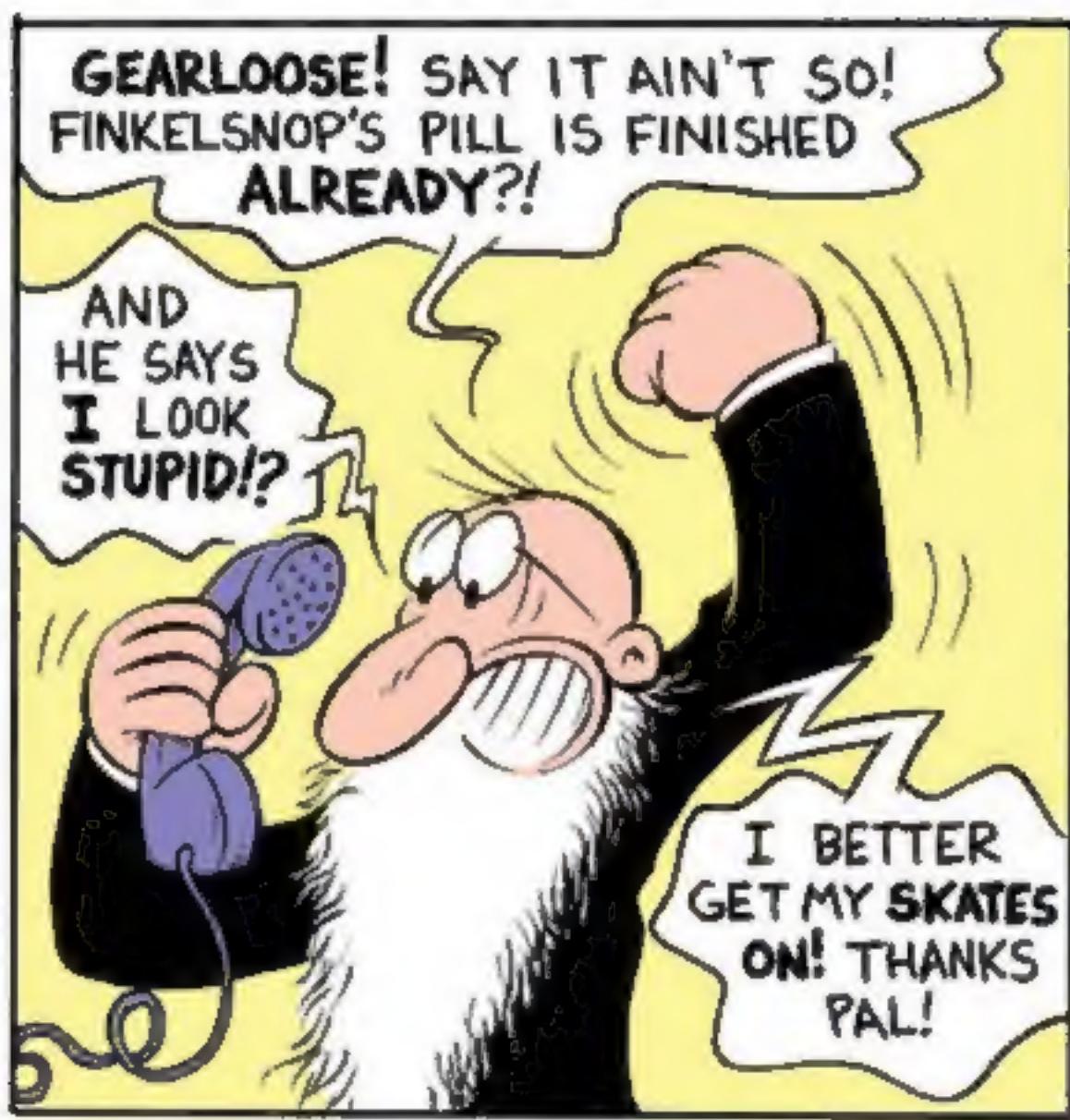
WELL, I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND! STOPPING ME FROM TELLING MY OWN HUSBAND TO SHAPE UP-- THE VERY IDEA!

KEEP OUT!
NO!
GENIUS AT WORK
BUZZ OFF IF YOUR I.Q. IS LOWER THAN 375!

STOP!
ONLY CLEVER PEOPLE ALLOWED







THAT FINKELSNOP IS CRAZIER'N A BED
FULL OF TERMITES! TWO SIZES SMALLER?!
MADNESS! BIGGER IS OBVIOUSLY THE
WAY TO GO!

I GOTTA
FINISH THIS PILL
IN TIME, OR ELSE
COBBLING AS
WE KNOW IT
IS HISTORY!

PROFESSOR WOTASNOZZLE!!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT...
KEEP YOUR WIG ON!
I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

HERE-- TAKE MY PARADOX BAFFLER MK.IV!
BUT USE IT WISELY! POOR MRS. JENKINS NEVER
DID FIND HER WAY OUT OF THE EIGHTH DIMENSION!

I SHALL USE IT FOR
THE PURPOSE FATE INTENDED--
ANNOYING MY HUSBAND!

BUT...

PROFESSORRR!!

OKAY, OKAY, YOU CAN HAVE
MY TIME-TRAVELING JODHPURS™!
BUT I WANT 'EM BACK BY
LAST THURSDAY!

AND...

NOW WHAT???

IF I CAN CLONE YOU,
WILL ONE OF YOU
PROMISE TO LEAVE ME
ALONE FOR FIVE MINUTES?

AND...

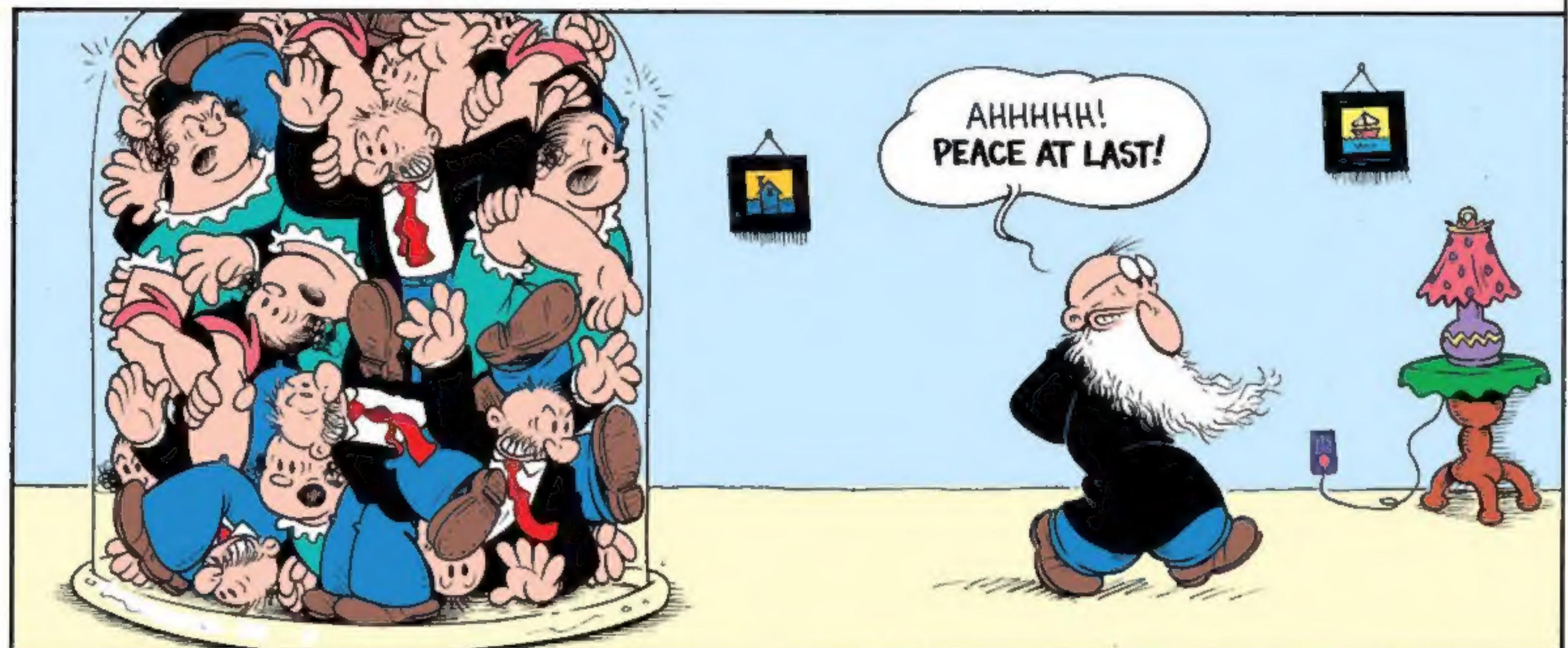
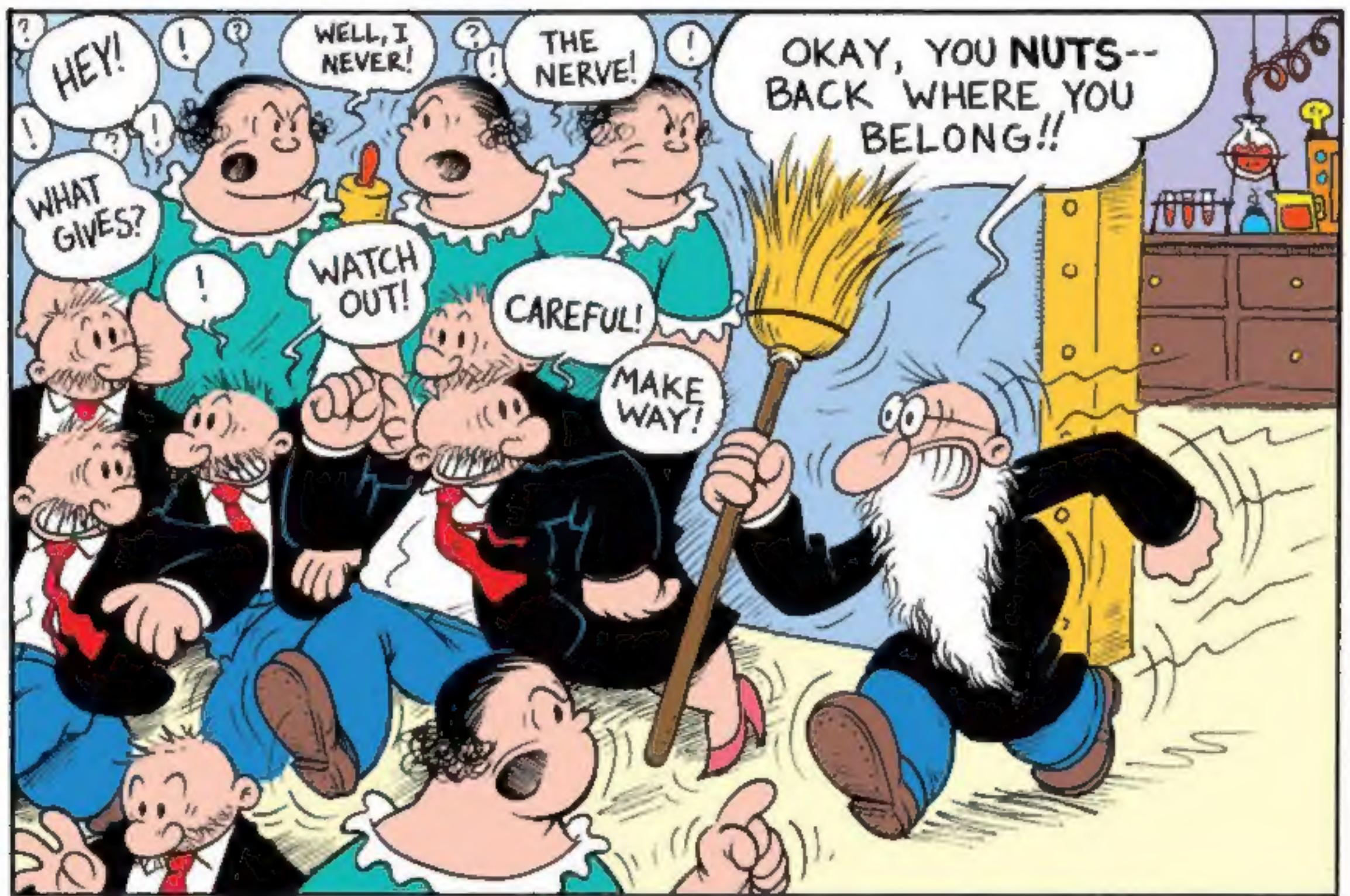
TURN IT UP
TO ELEVEN!
THAT'S WHAT I
ALWAYS DO!

AND...

NO, NO, NO!
THE RED BUTTON!
THE RED BUTTON!

AND...

OYYY!!!





EMPIRE